

AMAZING MAN

COMICS

10¢

November



This Month
AMAZING MAN
IRON SKULL
MINIMIDGET
CHUCK HARDY
MIGHTY MAN

All New! All Amazing!

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



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FOR YOU!



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AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

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Springfield, Mass.

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A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 5c to: Uncle Joe, AMC, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game — you cut out your own deck of playing cards — the cards are dealt — and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included — only 5c while our supply lasts!

For Boys and Girls

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THE NEXT ISSUE OF ...

AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

NEW ADVENTURES WITH

FANTOM OF THE FAIR

SPEED CENTAUR

BARRY FINN
YOUR FAVORITE?

INTRODUCING
A NEW FEATURE—
JON LINTON

Readers of "Amazing Mystery Funnies" told the favorite magazine the different comic magazine. They tell Uncle Joe that it's a new treat from month to month, because it's filled with new ideas, new stories, and new surprises.

Every Month, Get AMAZING
MYSTERY FUNNIES, Only 10c

FRONT PAGE NEWS

Gazette

Wednesday Edition
FINAL

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, NOVEMBER 10, 1959

PRICE, 5 CENTS

ANG-MAN LOOSE!

"GREEN MIST" CLEANS UP KIDNAPPERS!

AMAZING MAN SAID
TO DISSOLVE INTO
GREEN VAPOR WHEN
CONFRONTED!

By Robert Johnson

Phoenix, Nov. 10.—There is no longer any doubt that the Amazing Man, who has been missing since October 21, is still alive. U.S. bonds still valid.



Bill Aiken, the Amazing Man
ONLY PICTURE OF AMAZING-
MAN TAKEN AT SHERIDAN,
Wyo., DURING RAILROAD
SCANDAL TWO MONTHS AGO
PHOTOGRAPHED FROM TELEVISION NEWS
MAGAZINE THAT SPOT THE DAY IN PARIS

DUPREY GANG ARRAIGNED
ON KIDNAPPING CHARGE
LUCILLE PEABODY RETURNED
SAFELY BY MYSTERIOUS "MIST"

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, Nov. 10, 1959.—Lucille Peabody, 18-year-old daughter of Capt. Carl Peabody of Kingman, who disappeared on October 21, was returned to her father's ranch late last night by a mysterious "mist" through bushes and fields and across the desert floor from the mountains.

THE AMAZING -
MAN
BY
A.L. KIRBY and Bill Everett

SO THEY MADE A NEWS STORY OUT OF IT AFTER ALL? WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT MY PLANE OUT OF SHERIDEN BEFORE THEY CAUGHT UP WITH ME.



SPEEDING ACROSS A NORTH-WESTERN STATE IN HIS LIGHT MONOPLANE, AMAN SPIES BELOW HIM A SPEEDING CAR PURSUED BY ANOTHER

OH OH WHERE ARE MY GLASSES?



AS AMAN WATCHES, HORRIFIED, THE PURSUING CAR FORCES
THE OTHER OFF THE ROAD AND DOWN A STEEP EMBANKMENT!



CHOOSING A LIKELY STRETCH OF HARD SAND ON THE DRY RIVERBED, AMAN NOSES THE LITTLE SHIP DOWN



MERGING, HE LOOKS ABOUT . . .



AS AMAN APPROACHES THE CAR, TWO HUNGRY MOUNTAIN LIONS CROUCH OVER THE INERT BODY OF THE INJURED DRIVER - AMAN WASTED NO TIME!



AND SMASHED THE FIRST LION HARD TO THE GROUND . . .



WELL - THAT WAS SHORT AND SWEET!
NOW, MISTER, WHAT ABOUT YOU? LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE!



COME ON, BUDDY.
BRACE UP! WHO
ARE YOU?
I - I'M TOM GREGG,
MAINTENANCE
ENGINEER - - -
RIO POWER DAM - - -
DIRTY RATS - GOT
ME - FORCED CAR -



I'LL GET YOU TO A
DOCTOR - BUT WHO
WERE THE 'DIRTY
RATS'?



NUTS! PASSED OUT 'FORE I GOT THEIR
NAMES!



THAT DAM IS A STATE PROJECT -
I'LL HEAD FOR THE
CAPITOL -



FROM THE CAPITOL AIRPORT TO THE
STATE HOSPITAL IN A FLYING TAXI!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER,
A MAN QUESTIONS THE
DOCTOR -

DOC, I'VE GOT TO
TALK TO THAT MAN!

SORRY, SIR - IT'S
TOO LATE - HE'S
DYING -

DOCTORS, SIR, I SAW
THEM DRIVE HIM
OFF THE ROAD -

THIS IS NO
JOKE, SIR!



DOGGONE IT! MORE TROUBLE!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SEE
THE STATE
ENGINEER.



OKEY DOKEY - HOW MUCH?



NONSENSE, SON! NO
ONE WOULD TRY TO
WRECK THAT DAM!



BUT I TELL YOU, SIR, I SAW
THEM DRIVE HIM
OFF THE ROAD -
THIS IS NO
JOKE, SIR!

MIS DEAN, GET THE STATE POLICE!
NO ONE WILL INTERFERE WITH THAT
PROJECT IF I CAN HELP IT!



BUT IN THE FAR LAND OF TIBET,
THE GREAT QUESTION - A MAN'S
NEMESIS, WATCHES THE ACTION
IN HIS RADIO-CONTROLLED
SUPER-EYE!



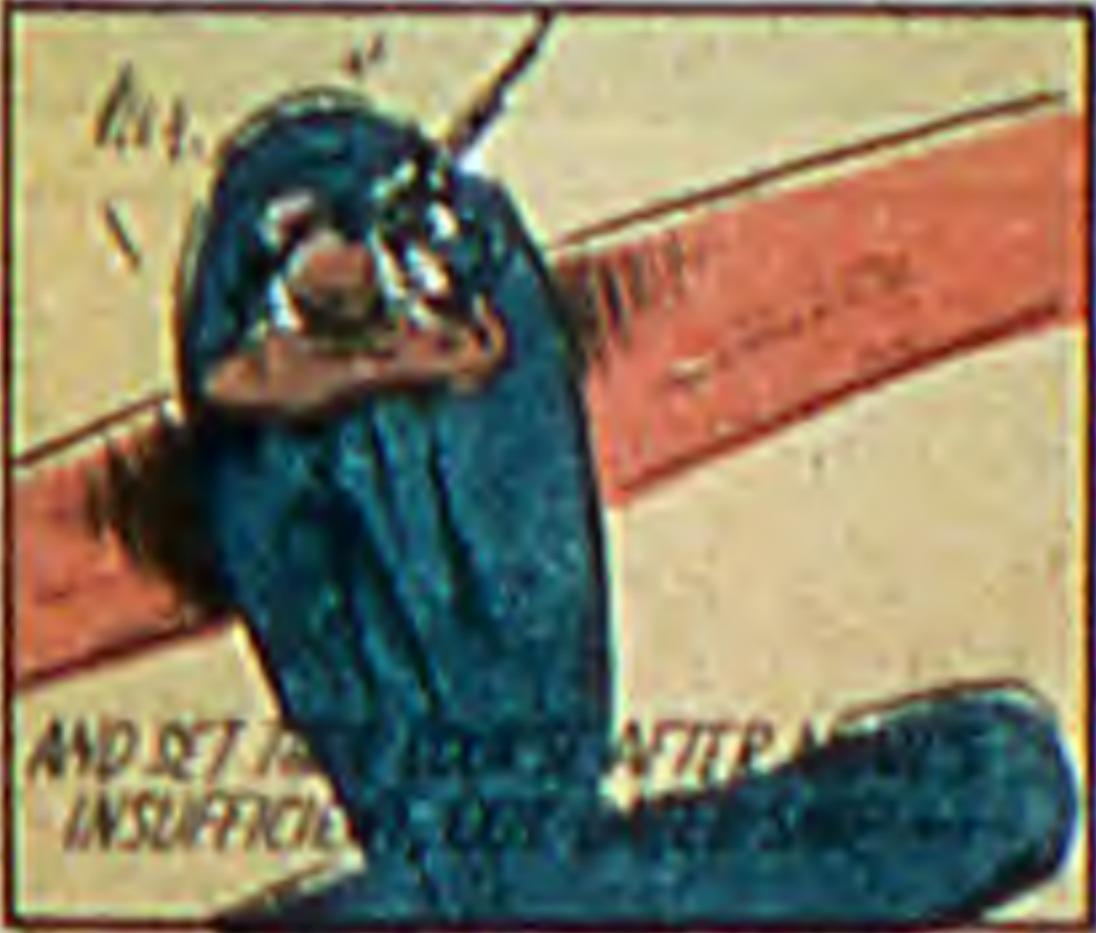




A MAN ALLOWED
HIMSELF TO BE
ARRESTED, TO
LEARN WHO THE
WITNESS IS AND -
NOW HE REALIZES
THAT TIME IS
PRECIOUS







A MAN, REALIZING THAT HIS STOLEN SHIP HAS BEEN HIT, REACHES FOR THE FIRE-EXTINGUISHER -



AND CLIMBS TO THE RIM OF THE COCKPIT -



WHILE THE PLANES SPIN GLADLY IN THE VOID!



SUPER-HUMAN LEAPS! HIS
GRAVITY THE PLANE
PUSHES HIM -



THE AMAZING-MAN STRIKES!



AND CRUSHES TO THE GROUND IN A TERRIFIC SPLINTER OF FABRIC, GLASS AND SPLINTERS!!!



A MOMENT LATER THE ENEMY PLANE GOES INTO A SPIN -



AN AVIATOR'S JACKET IS THE ONLY PROTECTION HE HAS.



-AND AVIORS BARELY
SCARCELY



HE STANDS FOR A MOMENT,
REGARING HIS FUTURE -
THEN HE STRIDES FOR THE
RAKE!



TOO LATE - THEY'RE DEAD! BUT
WHAT'S THIS IN THE PILOT'S COAT?
A LETTER?



SO HENRY MUIR, THE CONTRACTOR,
IS IN ON THIS WITH "THE GREAT
QUESTION"? I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!



OY-OY-POLKE! I'LL HAVE TO
FACE!



WHAT LUCK! I'LL BORROW THE
PATROLMAN'S MOTORCYCLE -
GOT TO GET TO THE DAM RIGHT
AWAY!



HENRY MUIR MADE FRIENDS
WITH THE "GREAT QUESTION"
WHEN HE WAS IN TIBET TWO
YEARS AGO - I REMEMBER
HIM WELL!

AWAY SPEEDS TO THE
BIG POWER DAM, FORT
BRAZIL OF THE WEST



SO WHERE WE ARE? MUIR
WILL DOUBTLESS BE WAITING
IN ONE OF THOSE EMPTY
ENGINEER'S SHACKS -



A COMPLETE HISTORY OF DINOSAURS IN COLOR!

DINOSAUR FOREST

BY ROBERT LOUIS COLEMAN



SOMEWHERE IN THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN WILDERNESS, WE FIND JAY DOUGLAS AND RONALD WELLS, ILLUSTRIOUS FIGURES IN THE FIELD OF PALEONTOLOGY.







THE KINGTM of the SOUTH SEAS

Harold Hughes

THIS STORY TALE ALMOST TOO FANTASTIC TO BELIEVE, UNFOLDS IN THE LITTLE SUNBUSTED CITY OF SANDAKAN IN NORTHERN BORNEO



AFTER AN EVENING WHICH PINEY
SEEMS TO HAVE MADE THE MOST
OF THE REVELERS, PINEY COMPLAINS

WELL I GOTTA BE DOIN'
SINN, GOOD LUCK!

I'LL BE BACK IN
TWO MONTHS JENK.
AN' I'LL BE A RICH
MAN... YESH SHIR!
WE'LL HAVE \$50,000
ABOARD IN PEARLS
AN' GOL', NOT BAD
FOR TWO MONTHS!

WELL WHAT
DID YOU FIND
BUP?

BIG BOAT "SO CHUNG"
BOUND FOR SIDNEY...
JUST COME FLUM SELLING
BIG LARGO IN HONGKONG.
MERRIE GOT MUCH
MONEY ABOARD!

AT THE TIME OF
THE SMALL TWIST
WHICH JENKINS
PREFERS TO WRITE
A MESSAGE!

GOOD! NOW GET
ME ONE OF THE
PIEDRAS I'M GOIN'
TO WRITE THE KING
A MESSAGE!

WHILE JENKINS
PREPARES
TO SEND HIS
MESSAGE TO THE
KING, THE "SO
CHUNG" LIFTS
ITS ANCHOR AND
BEGINS ITS FATEFUL
JOURNEY TOWARDS SIDNEY.

BOARD THE "SO CHUNG" ARE
THREE FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS:
AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN, SIR
OLIVER HOBBS, A YOUNG GIRL NAMED
DORIS MALLISTER, AND AN AUTHOR,
WILLIAM DITTY.

BEAUTIFUL NIGHT ISN'T IT,
MISS MALLISTER? YOU
KNOW SAILING OVER THIS ROUTE
BRINGS BACK MANY MEMORIES—HAPPY
ONES, YES AND SAD ONES.

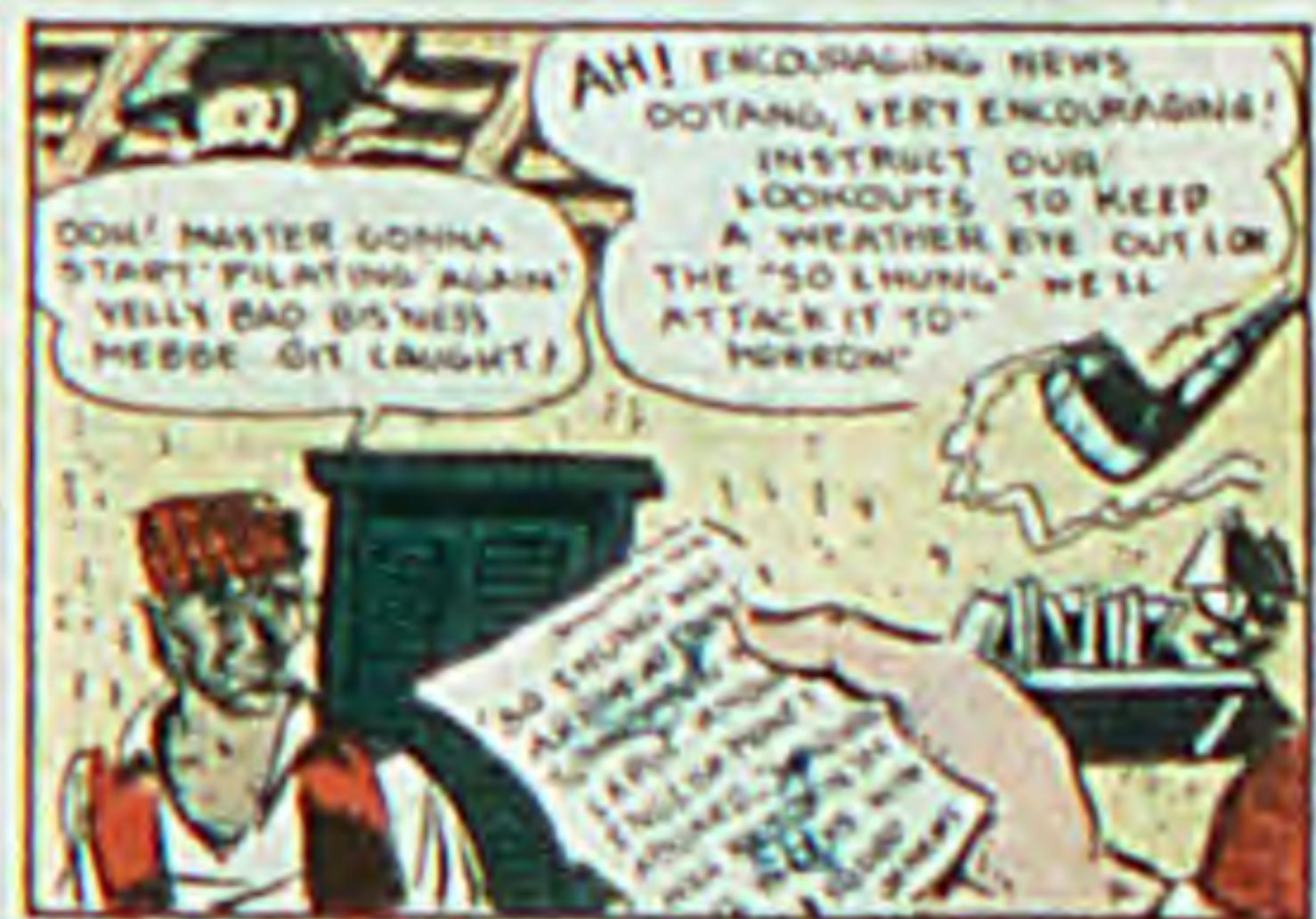
HAVE YOU
TRAVELED OVER
THIS ROUTE MUCH,
SIR OLIVER?
I KNOW THIS IS
MY FIRST BIG TRIP
AWAY FROM HOME!

YES... I'VE BEEN OVER THIS
ROUTE A HUNDRED TIMES.
MISS MALLISTER... I'VE PRACTICALLY
LIVED IN THESE WATERS FOR
THE PAST FIFTEEN YEARS.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU LIVE ABOUT
DOWN HERE, SIR OLIVER.
SO FAR FROM YOUR
BEAUTIFUL ESTATE
AND FAMILY IN ENGLAND.

WE'LL MEET TWO OTHER
GOOD PEOPLE TOMORROW
ON THE TRIP, MR. DITTY AND MRS. DITTY.
THEY ARE A COUPLE WHO
ARE SPENDING THEIR HONEY
MOON ON THE PACIFIC.
THEIR DESTINATIONS ARE
UNKNOWN PERSONS
BY THEM.







THE IRON SKULL



DEAR READER—

IN THE YEAR 1950 DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR, THIS TIME IN THE UNITED STATES, A SOLDIER BATTERED AND SMASHED BEYOND RECOGNITION WAS BROUGHT INTO THE BASE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO WHERE UNDER THE CAPABLE HANDS OF DR. WATSON STEEL AND IRON PLATES REPLACED FLESH AND BONE — THE SOLDIER NOW LOOKED LIKE A LIVING IMAGE OF A SKELETON.

WE NEVER LEARNED WHO OR WHAT HE WAS — BUT 10 YEARS LATER, A STRANGE BEING AROSE DURING THE PERIOD OF RECONSTRUCTION AND BECAME KNOWN AS THE ENEMY OF CRIME! — THE UNDERWORLD CALL HIM — THE IRON SKULL!

OFFICE OF THE IRON SKULL
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS — 1950

Dr. Bradly





THE WAVE BEAMS CAME IN STRONGEST BETWEEN TWO POINTS



AH! - IT ALSO SHOWS THE NAME OF THE TOWN? - IT'S LITTLE BROOK - LET'S GO!

GOOD WORK BROWN - BUT ISN'T THE ESTATE SUPPOSED TO BE EMPTY?

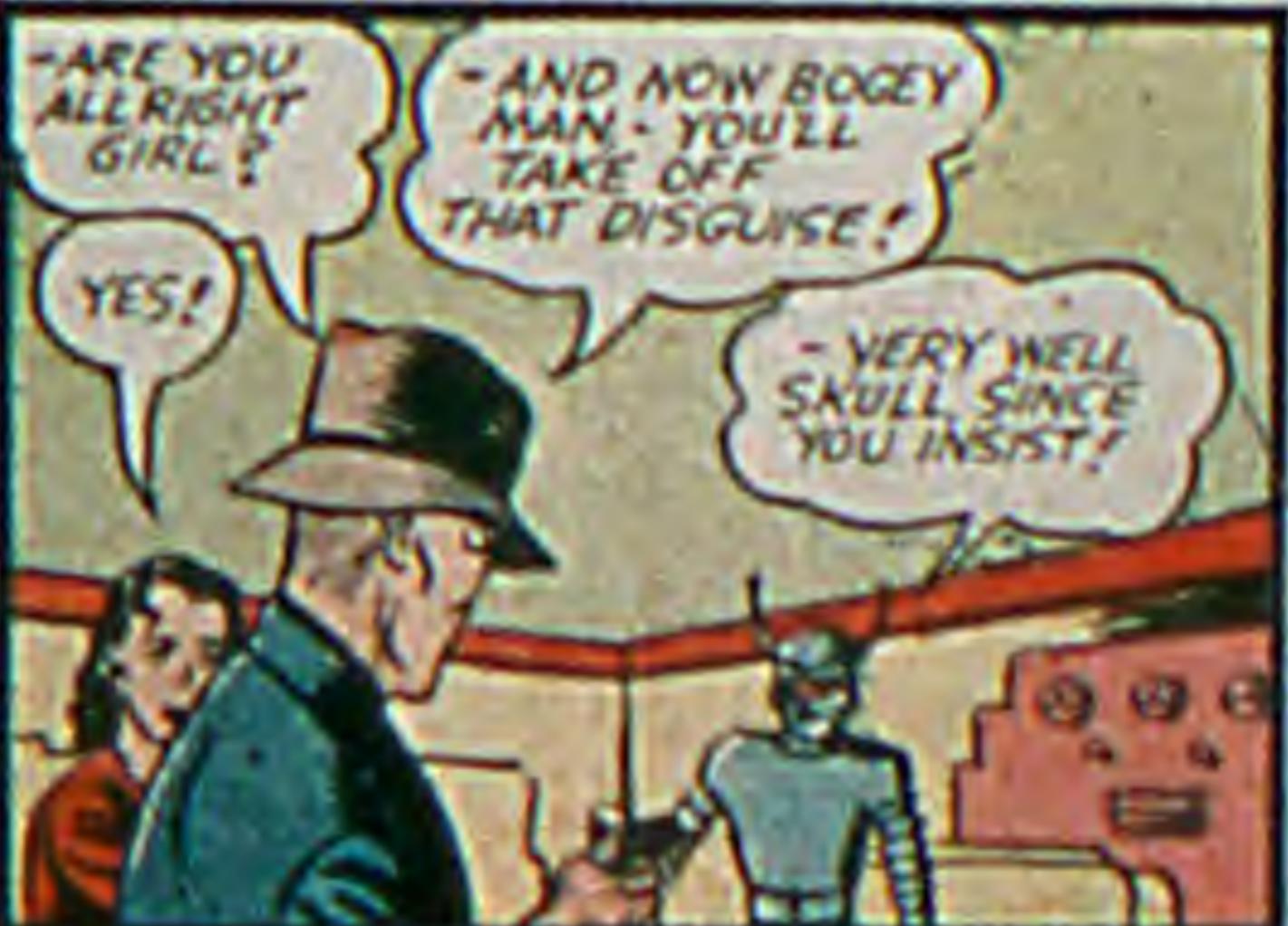


DIED EH BROWN? - WELL I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK INSIDE!

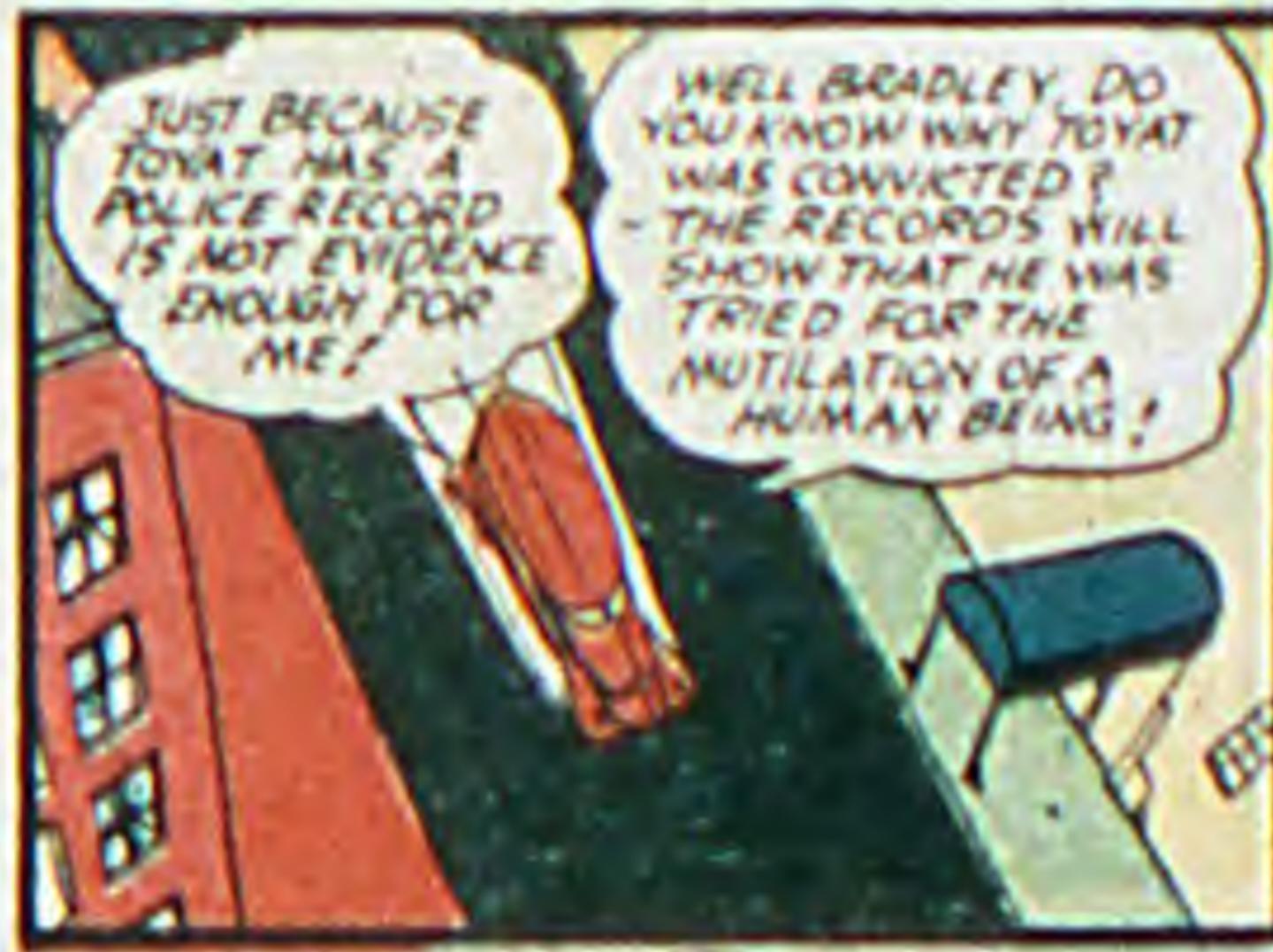
REACHING THEIR DESTINATION, THE TWO MEN ABANDON THE CAR AND MAKE FOR THE ESTATE BY FOOT.



HMM - SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING IS GOING ON IN THE OTHER ROOM!











- THE FEMALE GIANTS RETREAT AFTER WITNESSING THE SKULL'S TERRIFIC POWER!

BACK!



- NOW FOR TOVAT AND MAKE HIM RESTORE THESE GIRLS TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZES!

- YES! LET'S GO. HE WENT THRU THE SECRET PASSAGE.



- A SHIFT PUSH AND THIS ROCK SHALL START AN AVALANCHE!
- THOSE TWO MEN, POOR FISHES!

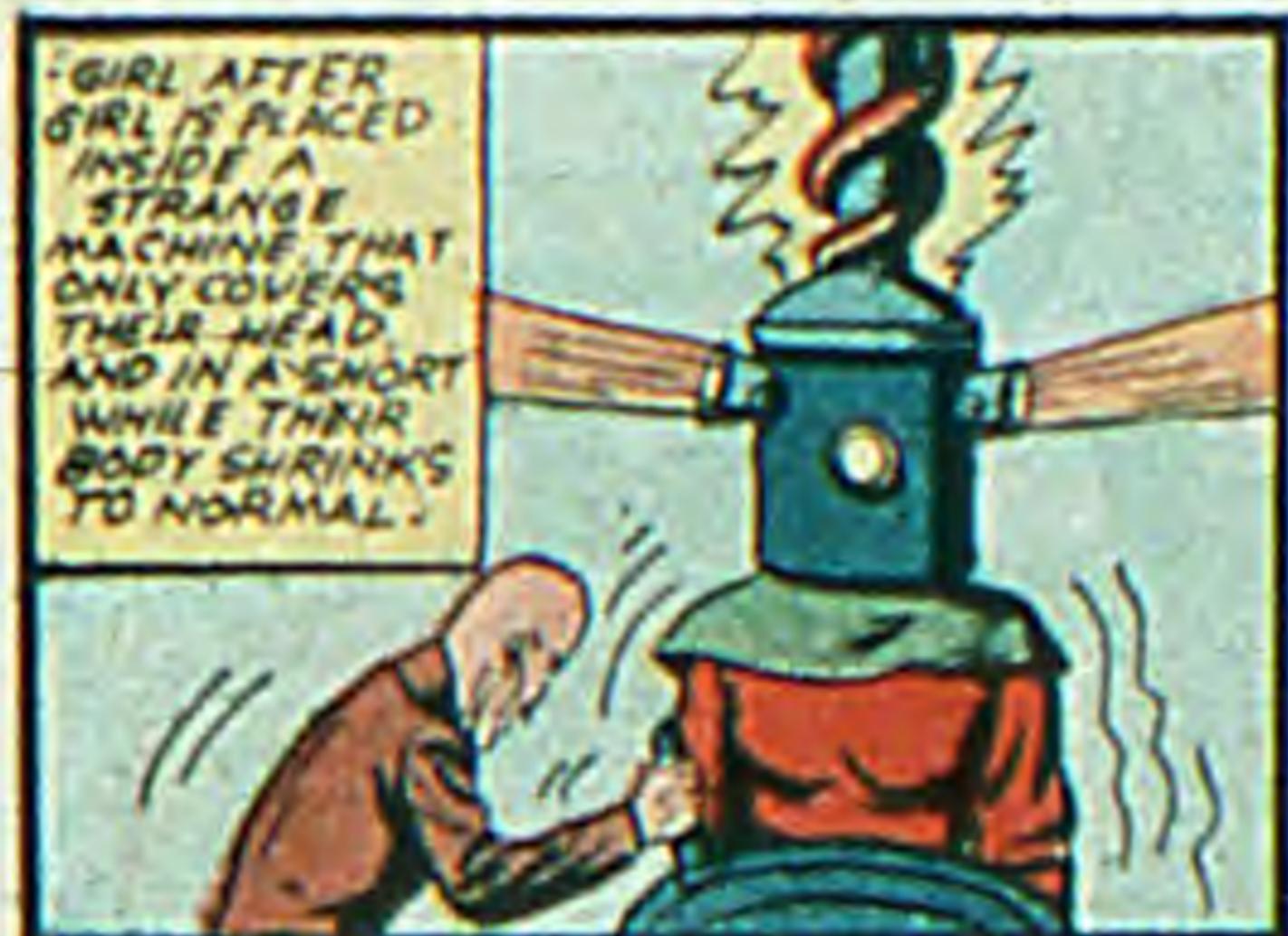


- THERE HE GOES DOWN THAT TUNNEL!

- MUST FALLING ROCK THE SKULL CHASES THE FEEING DR. TOVAT?







MAGICIAN FROM MARS

by

JOHN GIUNTA
MALCOLM KILDARE

UNKNOWN THROUGH MIXED EARTH-MARS
PARENTHAGE WITH UNUSUAL CHARM, GRACE
AND PHYSICAL ACCOMPLISHMENT, AND WITH 10
CARVED DECORATED AND AMAZING POWERS
THROUGH ACCIDENTAL EAR CONTACT THE
STRANGER FEELS THE DOGS GIVE HER THE NAME -



MAGICIAN
FROM
MARS...



UNKNOWN TO THE
YOUNG COUPLE AND
THE PHYSICIAN, THE
BABY WAS BY ACCI-
DENT EXPOSED TO
THE RAYS OF A CA-
THODE TUBE BY THE
NURSE, BEING OF
MIXED PARENTHAGE,
THIS ACCIDENTAL
RAY BATH WAS TO
HAVE AN AMAZING
EFFECT ON JANE...



JANE FARO (EARTHIAN) AND JARL 6EM35
(MARTIAN) ARE BLESSED WITH THE EVENT OF
A NEW-BORN BABY GIRL --



[YEARS LATER] JANE 6EM35, AS SHE WAS NAMED, IS
NOW 6 YEARS OLD. AS SHE WAS PLAYING ONE DAY, SHE
STUMBLED AGAINST A LARGE VASE, BREAKING IT -



SHE NO SOONER SAID WHAT SHE THOUGHT THAN BEFORE HER AMAZED EYES THE THOUSAND PIECES WERE MADE INTO THE WHOLE VASE AGAIN!



WITH A SWISH SWISHING HER AND SWISH SWISHING SHE COULD DO THINGS NO ONE ELSE COULD!



ONCE AGAIN, SHE SAW HER BROKEN WISH TAKE FORM BEFORE HER STARTLED GAZE...



LATER, WE SEE JANE'S MOTHER COMING HOME-



UPON ENTERING, SHE SEES ON THE CEILING -



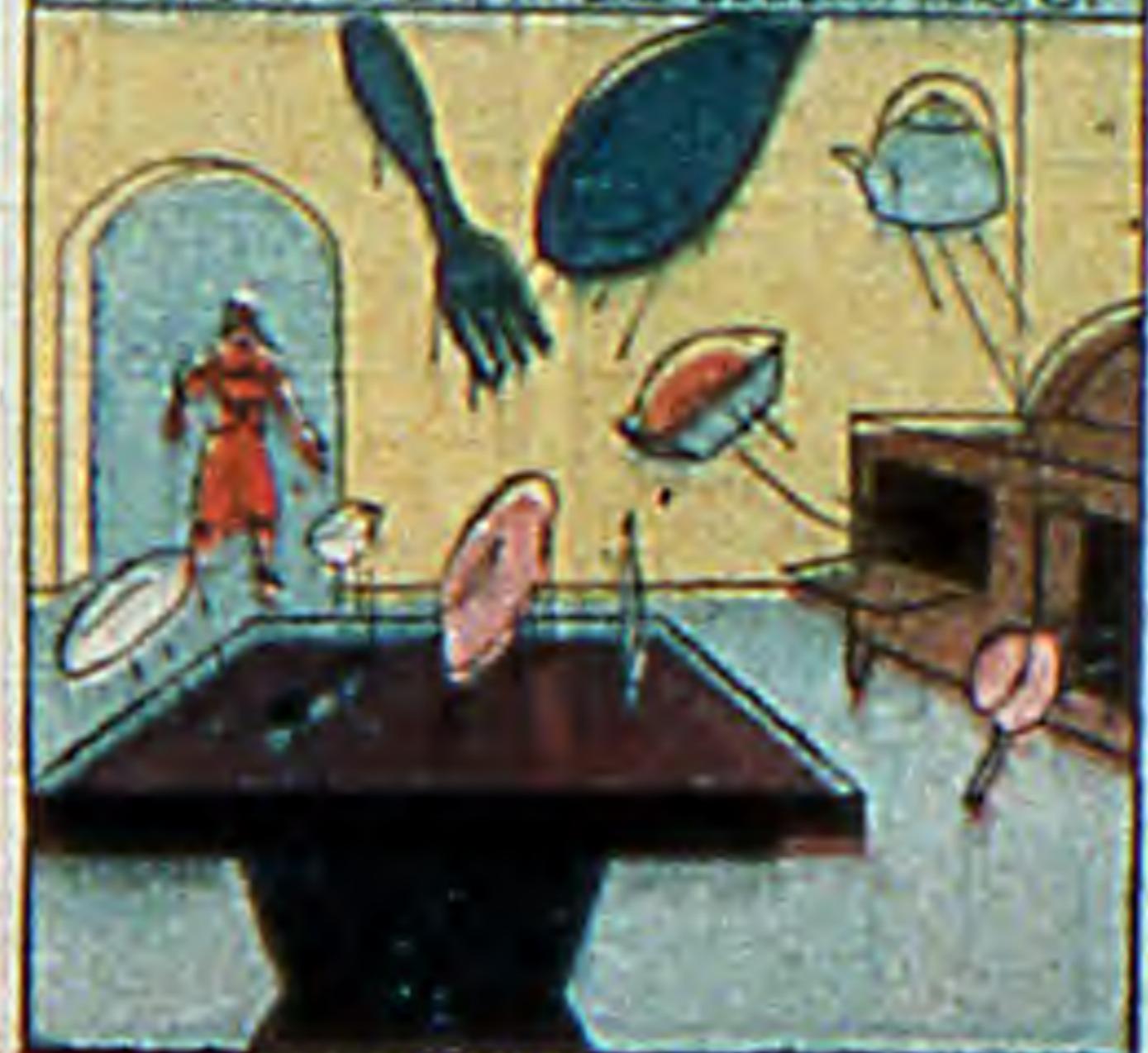
AMAZED, SHE GOES TO THE LIVING ROOM, AND HEARS THE ELECTRONIC ORGAN SING!



PUZZLED, JANE'S MOTHER RUSHES THROUGH —



TO THE KITCHEN, WHERE BEDIAM REIGNS!



SHE BECOMES ALARMED ABOUT JANE —



HER CALL TO JANE UNANSWERED, THE MOTHER
FRANTICALLY RUSHES TO THE CHILD'S PLAYROOM,
TO WITNESS THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENINGS!

HAVE I GONE
MAD? JANE, WHOSE
TOYS ARE THESE?

OH MAMA!
THEY'RE ALL MINE -
I WISHED FOR THEM!
AREN'T THEY FUNNY?

DUE TO HER EXTRAORDINARY POWERS AND
ADVANCED MENTALITY, OTHER CHILDREN OUTWIT HER.

NOW, SHE CAN'T PLAY WITH US.
SHE ALWAYS KNOWS EVERYTHING
AND BEIDES IS TOO STRONG
FOR A GIRL!

AFTER JANE HAD DISCLOSED TO HER MOTHER IN A
RIOTOUS MANNER THE AMAZING POWER SHE HAD
DISCOVERED, MOTHER TOLD HER KEEP IT SECRET.

THROUGH HER YOUNG
LIFE SHE HAS TO FACE
UNFAIRNESS AND ENVY.
BECAUSE OF THE POWERS
SHE HAS, BUT SOMETIMES

SHE GROWS INTO A BEAUTIFUL
YOUNG GIRL AND AT 16 HER
PARENTS HAVING DIED, JANE'S
AUNT BECOMES HER GUARDIAN.

- ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE NOW, EXCEPTING FOR HER AUNT -
WHO WILL NOT PERMIT JANE TO VISIT THE EARTH, THOUGH HER
EARTH-BLOOD YEARTHS TO DO IT. SHE KEEPS EXERCISING THE
UNUSUAL MAGICAL POWERS SHE HAS IN VITRO!

NOW I nullify GRAVITY
FOR ANY WEIGHT!



SUCH THINGS AS DISTANCES MEANT NOTHING TO HER MAGIC.

I CAN DESTROY
TIME AND SPACE!

THOUGH SHE COULD RUN FASTER, THINK QUICKER,
KNEW MORE THAN ANYONE IN THE UNIVERSE, THERE
WAS ONE PERSON SHE HADN'T CONQUERED - HER AUNT!



JANE DON'T RECALCULATE HER LAWS THAT HER STAGE OF
AFFECTION FOR BLOOD RELATIVES IS HER WEAKNESS...

RECENTLY JANE HAD THOUGHT OF RUNNING AWAY FROM HER AUNT ON A TRIP TO EARTH. WHATEVER POWER THE AUNT HAD OVER HER, SHE COULD EASILY MASTER... THIS DAY THE AUNT GROW SUSPICIOUS OF JANE'S ACTIVITY...



-AND DECIDED TO LOCK HER UP!

NOW, YOU'LL STAY PUT, YOU LITTLE FOOL!



STRANGE I COULDN'T RESIST MY DEAR MARTIAN AUNT. SHE DOESN'T KNOW MY POWERS... WELL, HERE I AM, A PRISONER IN A WINDOWLESS SUPERSTEEL ROOM, AND I REALLY DON'T LIKE IT MUCH... I HAVE AN IDEA WHICH WILL SHOCK MY AUNT, BUT -



THE GUMMER OF THE FANTASTIC IDEA, WHICH AWAKENS HER POWER, GROWS... WHAT SHE IS ABOUT TO DO, SHE NEVER TRIED BEFORE... "WHY THIS?..." SHE ASKS HERSELF - "WELL, WHY NOT HAVE FREEDOM - I HAVE EVERYTHING ELSE!..."



JANE BREAKS THROUGH THE STEEL WALL OF HER PRISON!

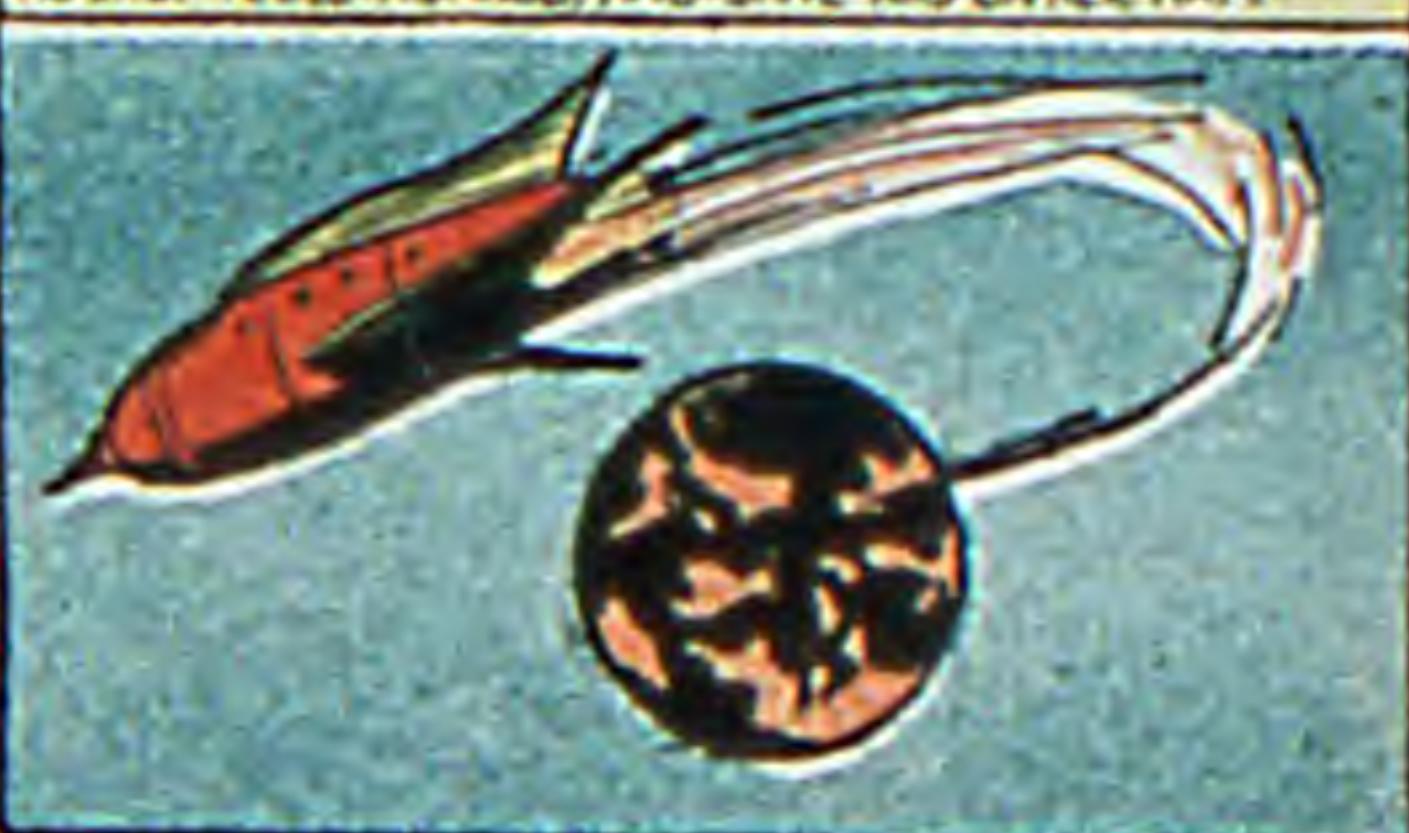
FREE FROM THE STEEL PRISON, SHE SPEEDS OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE - HEADING FOR A ROCKETSHIP PORT...



IT'S GOOD TO BE FREE AGAIN! NOW TO GET ABOARD AN EARTH-SHIP!

ARRIVING AT THE AIRPORT, SHE SEES A MARS-VIA-EARTH SHIP, THOUGH THE GANGPLANK HAS JUST BEEN LOWERED SHE MAKES THE EARTH-BOUND SHIP IN A SUPER-LEAP!

NO SOONER HAD JANE JUMPED ABOARD, THAN THE AIRLOCKS CLOSED, THE AIR PISTONS RUMBLED, THE ATOMIC ROCKET-TUBES ROARED, AND JANE WAS ON HER WAY!



WHEW! GUESS I JUST ABOUT MADE IT... I MIGHT HAVE TO WAIT A WEEK!

MARVEL LINES

MARVEL LINES

IN HER CABIN INSIDE THE SPACESHIP, JANE SWIMS UNDER GOES A TRANSFORMATION... SHE CHANGES HER MARTIAN DRESS TO A PRACTICAL EARTH ONE -

WITHOUT INCIDENT JANE IS NOW 24 HOURS NEARER THE EARTH... AS SHE GAZES AT THE STRANGE, COLD, GALACTIC MYSTERIES UNFOLDING BEFORE HER, WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE SEES A HUGE BLACK BODY APPROACHING -



METEOR DEAD AHEAD

FULL REV. REVERSE 2 SPEED / STERN POST 2 QUICK!!



I DO LOOK LIKE AN EARTH-WOMAN, I THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS

DESPITE THE FRANTIC EFFORTS OF THE MARSU TO AVOID CRASHING THE METEOR, IT HAPPENS — — —



FRANTICALLY THE CAPTAIN ISSUES ORDERS. THEY TRY TO SEAL THE HULL, BUT THE AIR IS RUSHING OUT FAST AND THE INTERIOR HEAT IS BEING REPLACED BY CHILLING COLD. THE PASSENGERS DON AIR MASKS AND HEAT SUITS WHILE THE CAPTAIN CALLS OUT

ON WITH YOUR SPACE-SUIT'S BUDDIES AND TRY SEALING THE HULL FAST OR WE'RE GONEERS

OUT THEY GO INTO THE COLD MALIGNANT VOID TRYING TO SAVE A HANDFULL OF HUMANITY AND A DOOMED SHIP.



JANE KNOWING OF A THREE MILLION DOLLAR GOLD TRANSFER ON BOARD DESIDES TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE PANIC



JANE SUDDENLY CHANGES HER APPEARANCE

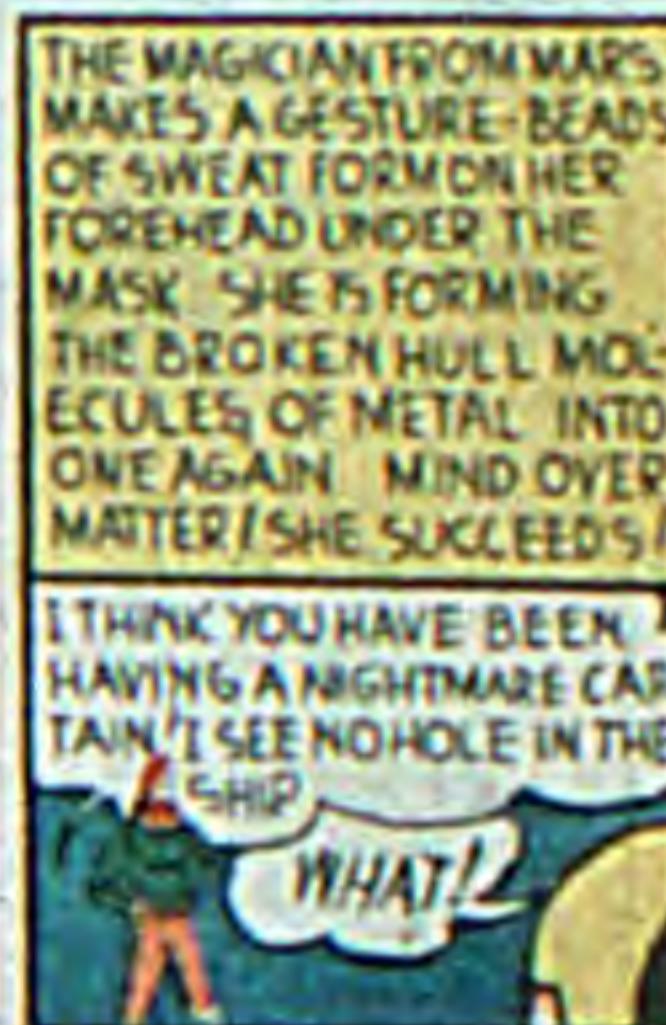
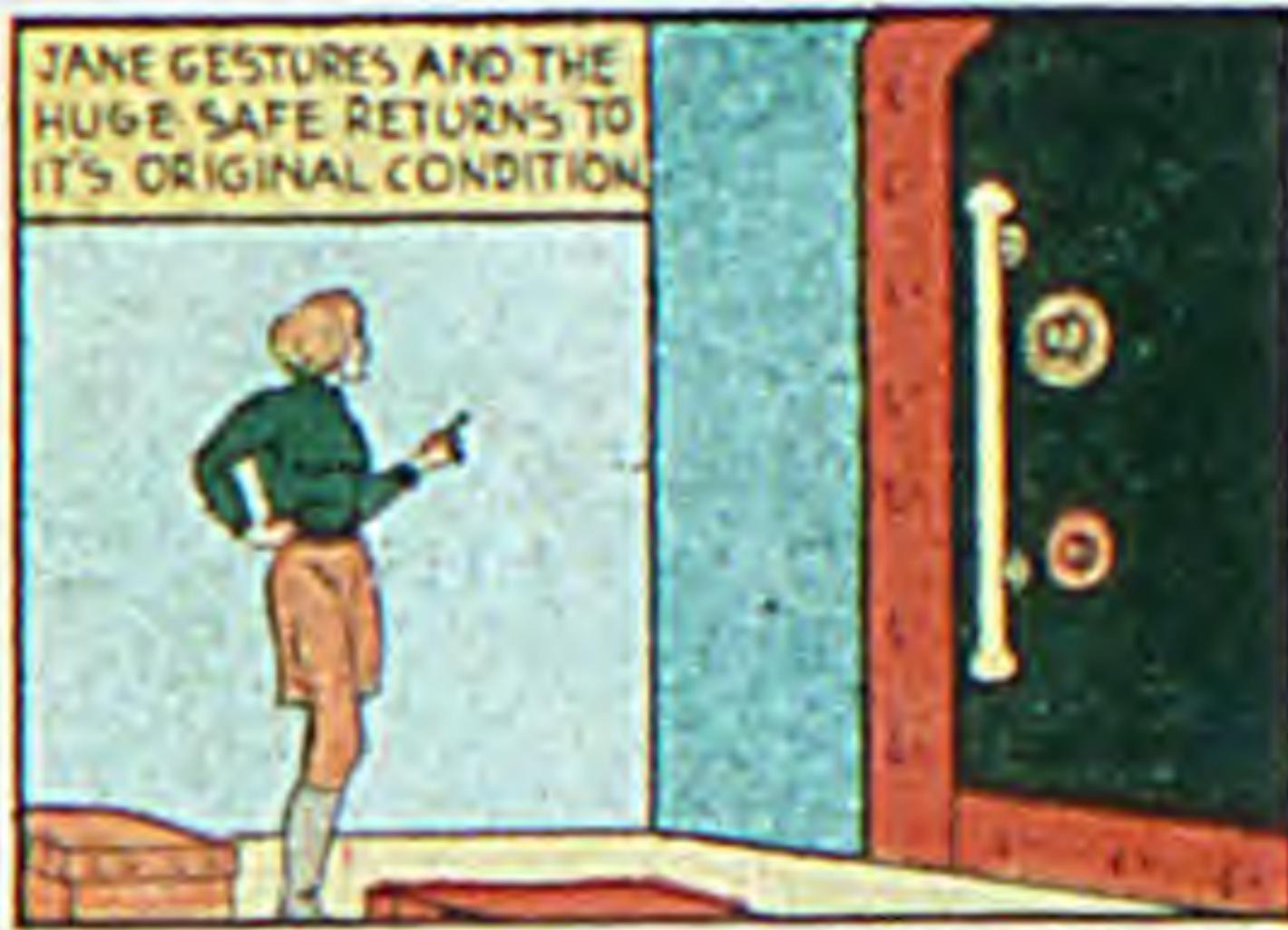


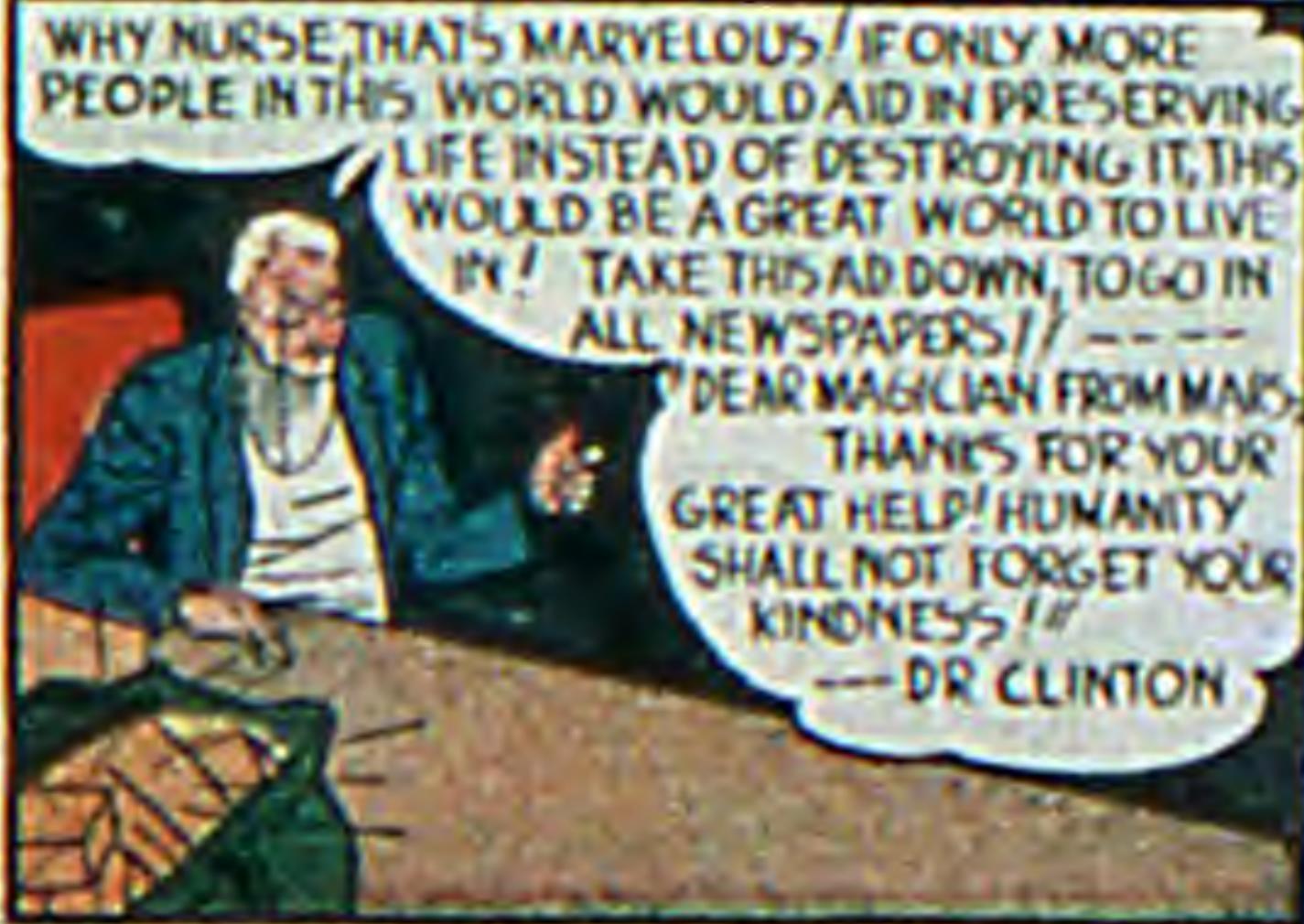
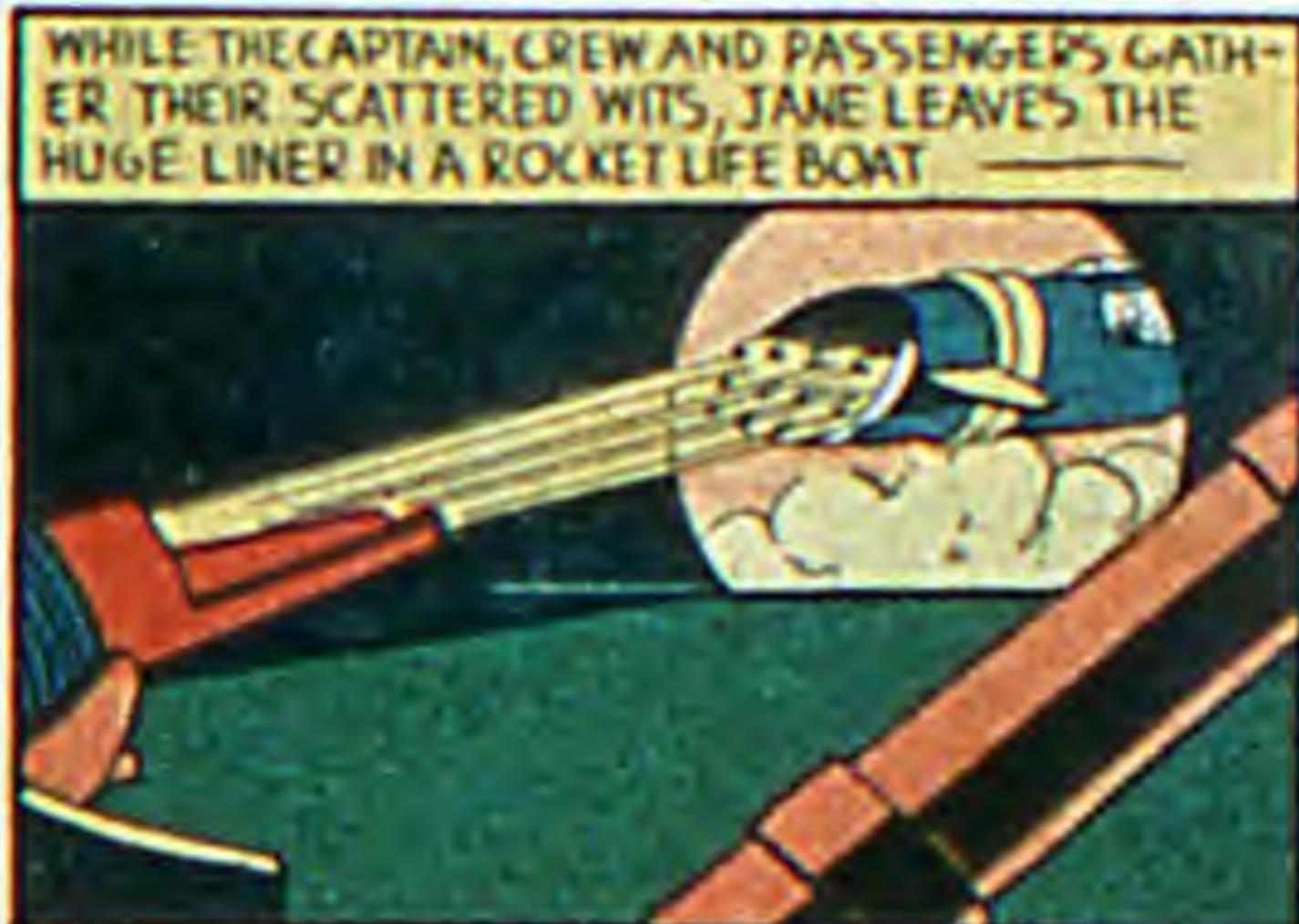
BUT ALTHOUGH SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS, THE GUARD COURAGEOUSLY DRAWS HIS GUN AND —



WITHOUT ANY GUARD THE DOOR IS JANE'S ONLY BARRIER TO THE GOLD.







MINIMIDGET

THE MINIATURE MAN

BY JOHN F. KOLB

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY ARE ONLY AS LARGE AS A HUMAN HAND -- THEY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE BY A MAD SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED.



A MORNING ROAR, AND WITH THE FURY
OF A THOUSAND DEVILS, IT HIT THE PLANE



TIME AND
SPACE MEAN
NOTHING.
AS THE
TINY TWO-
TOOT LONG
PLANE IS
SWEPT OFF
ITS COURSE
AND IS
CARRIED AWAY —



THEN AS
QUICKLY AS
IT CAME, IT
FADED — —
THE PLANE,
DISABLED,
GLIDED OUT
OF A BLUE
SKY — —
TOWARDS
THE
GROUND —



- TO A DISAS-
TROUS FORCED
LANDING /



WELL!
HERE WE
ARE -- MILES
FROM NOWHERE —
LOST — AND THE
PLANE WRECKED.



NIGHT FELL, AND THEY TOOK REFUGE
ON A HUGE ROCK FOR THE NIGHT.



HIGH ABOVE
THEM AN
OWL STARED
DOWN -- HIS
EYES BLINKING,
THEN HE
DROPPED FROM
THE LIMB
WITH A
RUSH OF
WINGS.



DARKENED
BY THE RUSTLE
OF THE OWL'S
WINGS --
HE ACTED
LIKE A FLASH
-- GRABBED
UP A POINTED
STAFF FROM
AT HIS SIDE
AND HELD
IT UPWARD
AGAINST --
THE ROCK.



THE HORNED
OWL -- UNABLE TO
STOP ITS DOWN-
WARD PLUNGE
-- IMPALED IT'S
SELF ON THE
POINTED STAFF.



OH -- THE OWL WAS HUNGRY I GUESS -- HE TRIED TO MAKE US HIS MIDNIGHT SUPPER!



COME ON ! IF
IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT -- YOU BLOOD-
THIRSTY DEVIL !



THE
WEASEL
LEAPED
FORWARD



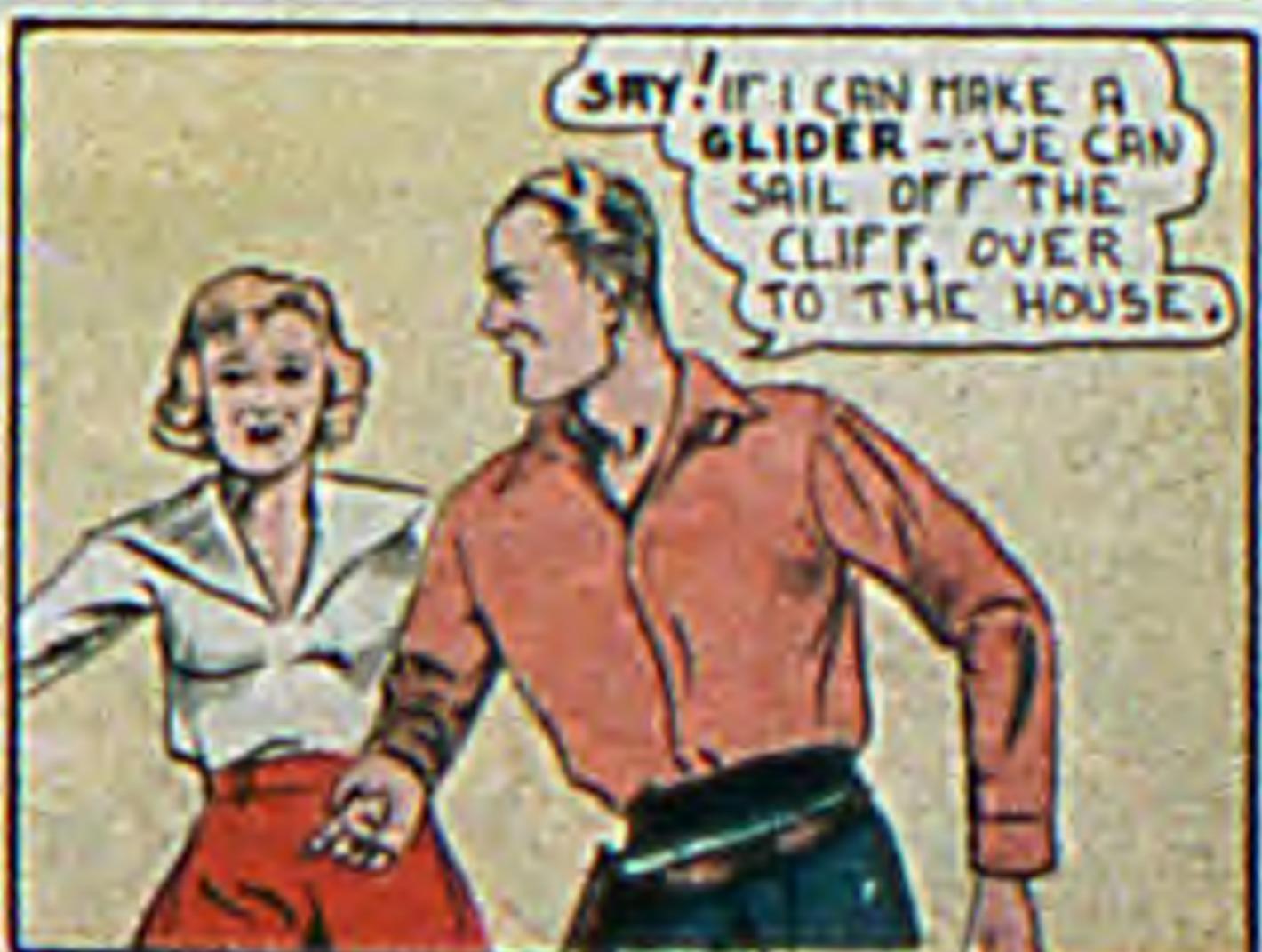
THEN LEAPED ON THE WEASEL'S BACK -- EXERTING ALL THE STRENGTH IN HIS SUPER-MIDGET BODY, HE CRACKED THE WEASEL'S NECK.



THEY PUSHED OFF -- AND STARTED DOWN THE STREAM.







I CAN BEND GREEN LIMBS,
AND TIE THEM TOGETHER
WITH STRIPS FROM MY SHIRT
AND WE CAN COVER THE
FRAME WITH STRIPS OF
BIRCH BARK -- IT'S LIGHT
AND PLIABLE.



TIE THIS WHILE I HOLD
IT -- NOW FOR
THE BIRCH BARK.

I HOPE SO!

DO YOU THINK
IT WILL WORK,
MINIMIDGET??



IF IT DON'T WORK?
WELL WE WILL
SOON SEE!



HAND ME SOME MORE
OF THAT TOUGH
GRASS -- TO TIE THIS
LAST PIECE -- THEN
WE WILL SEE?

WELL I'M
NOT SCARED
-- IF - IF
YOU'RE NOT.



THE GLIDER READY--THEY RAN OFF THE CLIFF
WITH IT -- A CRY WAS WRENCHED FROM
RITTYDIPS AS THEY STARTED TO FALL.



BUT A HOT CURRENT OF AIR -- FROM THE
HOT FACE OF THE CLIFF -- LIFTED THEM UP
-- ENOUGH TO GLIDE ON TOWARDS THE HOUSE.



THE GLIDER CRACKED UP WHEN THEY
LANDED BUT THEY WERE NOT HURT.

YOU SURE YOUR ALL
RIGHT RITTY?

YES, I'M ALL RIGHT.
YOU CAN LET ME
DOWN NOW.



THERE'S THE HOUSE
IT SURE LOOKS GOOD
AFTER BATTLING THROUGH
THOSE WOODS!

I NEVER THOUGHT
THE WORLD GET
OUT SAFE AND
SOUND -- BUT --
HERE WE ARE



FIRST TO LUNA

*A Rocket Race Into Space
Tried Both Men And Machines,
But This Pilot Knew A Trick!*

By David C. Cooke



TWENTY-FOUR sleek sky speedsters were lined up on the concrete runway at the New York Sky Harbor, waiting for the starter to give the signal that would send them blasting on the Annual Rocket Race to Luna.

And then, as the hands of the large official timing clock at the opposite end of the field showed that there were just five minutes to go before starting time, the pilots in those space-ships blasted their engines into life, warming-up the rocket-tubes for a fast take off.

George Court was in one of those ships—the *Black Bullet*—and he started his powerful Stedman motor, quickly fastened his safety-belt, sealed his door to keep the oxygen pressure within his ship constant during the trip, and rested back against his crash pad, ready to blast his jets into action.

The starter flashed his arms down in a signal as the hands on the clock showed the time was ready for the race, and a huge neon light in the center of the field lighted, to notify the pilots who had been unable to see the starter



As one ship, the little racers started to move forward. George snaked his throttle viciously, opened the fuel jets to their widest, and let the rockets roar. His ship slowly accelerated and its stubby wings generated sufficient lift to take the *Bullet* into the air. He then adjusted his mixture, retracted the single wheel and tail-skids, and settled back for the long trip.

YVONNE VAN LOMMEN, George's fiancee, was standing on the airport, waving her hand, as the ships took to the air. She then walked back slowly through the crowd as the racers rapidly disappeared from sight, and made her way to the Administration Building. She was worried about George, since this was his first attempt at the race, and was afraid that something tragic would happen to him out there in space. She sat down dejectedly in one of the over-stuffed chairs in the lobby of the room, resting her chin in her hands.

"What's the matter, Eve?" came a voice from behind the chair. "If it's about George, you won't have to worry. He's got one of the best ships in the race."

Yvonne turned around, startled, and then said: "Hello, Denis. Yes, I suppose I am wor-

ried a little about George. You know, he told me that he wouldn't take anything but first. And that's a big order, considering that there are so many men in the race who've had more experience than he has. I'm afraid he'll try something foolish."

"Like accelerating past the danger point?" asked Denis Farrish. "No, I don't think he's foolish enough to try anything like that. Heck, he knows that a trick like that would mean certain death. He'd smash the Heaviside Layer so hard on the way back to Earth that it would smash his ship to pieces."

Yvonne nodded. "I guess that's out," she said. "But what say we try to get the race on the ether-phone? I think that by now they're out far enough to be picked up by some of the newscasters on the satellites." She walked over to the ether-phone that was standing to one side of her chair, and switched it on.

GEORGE COURT is far ahead of the field!" the newscaster's excited voice cut in. "He's setting the pace too fast, all the rest of the racers are taking it easy, so that the tremendous pressure of acceleration will not sap the strength from them. But Court's throwing discretion to the winds. He's had his *Black Bullet* wide open since he left the Heaviside Layer—the upper layer of the Earth's atmosphere."

Denis reached over and shut off the ether-phone. "You don't want to listen to that," he told Yvonne, trying to sound unconcerned. "Let's go for a walk, or something."

Yvonne anxiously turned the ether-phone on again. "No", she said nervously. "I want to listen. I'm frightened he's going to keep that pace up, Denis!"

He did. And throughout the night Yvonne remained at the ether-phone, listening anxiously to each report that flashed over the air. George, the newscasters had said, passed around the Moon far in advance of the other ships, and that he was still accelerating rapidly. Later a report had come in that he was half-way back to Earth, and was still increasing his speed.

Denis shook his head sadly. "I'm afraid it's too late," he said. "He should have started decelerating right after passing the Moon. If he hits the Heaviside Layer at the speed he's going, his *Bullet* will be smashed to bits."

"No!" screamed Yvonne. "Not! It can't be. He'll find a way, Denis. I know he will!" Deep down in her heart, though, Yvonne felt that he would never be able to slow down in time, that he would crash against the dense atmosphere of the Heaviside Layer.

THE reports continued to come in. George was now less than 50,000 miles away from the Earth and had just started to decelerate. Said a newscaster who was watching from a space-liner:

"George Court has just started to use his steering rockets. He blasted them into action just a few minutes ago. He's now riding them down full force. There's not enough space left to decelerate sufficiently, but he's blasting forward to try to slow down as much as possible. However, I still fear that he'll hit the Heaviside Layer at too great a speed. At any rate, we'll know the worst in less than an hour."

The minutes dragged by very slowly for Yvonne and Denis. There was no way that they could help. There was nothing that they could do except sit by the ether-phone and pray for George's safety.

And then the time was up. Yvonne was out on the field, which was now crowded with thousands of spectators who were awaiting the end of the race. Still nothing happened. Had the newscaster been wrong? Would it take George longer than expected to reach the Heaviside? No one could tell!

Several minutes later a tremendous roar split the skies and a tiny little sport ship came blasting down toward the field. It was the *Bullet*, and the crowd at the field started cheering hoarsely.

Yvonne pushed her way through the mass of people as George's ship hit the field and rolled to a stop. She was at the door of the *Bullet* as her fiance flung it open.

George's face clearly showed the strain he had been suffering, and he was almost completely worn out. "Hello", he said weakly. "Worried, honey?"

"Was I worried?" answered Yvonne, throwing her arms around his neck. "Certainly I was." Then she drew back and demanded: "But what made you pull such a crazy stunt? Don't you know you could have been killed?"

"I did it for us," said George, wiping the grease from his face. "An extra prize, you know, was offered to anyone who could break the record, so I figured I'd collect. And it wasn't very dangerous, either," he continued. "You see, instead of hitting the Heaviside Layer head-on, I pulled the nose of the *Bullet* up and brought my wings into play. They created enough lift, at the speed I was traveling, to slow the ship down sufficiently. But, even at that, I had to circle the Earth several times to slow down enough to land."

Yvonne disregarded the grease on George's face. She threw her arms around his neck again and broke into a fit of joyous sobbing.

CHUCK HARDY

THE LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by Frank Thomas

PROVIDED WITH A GOOD MEAL BY THE PATROL CAPTAIN, CHUCK AND JERRY ARE PROPERLY GARBED IN NATIVE ATTIRE AND MADE READY TO BE TAKEN BEFORE KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE-RULER OF ALL AQUATANIA!

HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW ENSEMBLE JERRY?

IT'S A BIT UNUSUAL, BUT COMFORTABLE! - THEY MUST BE GETTING US READY FOR OUR DEBUT!!



YES... ALL THIS PREPARATION CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING — WE ARE TO BE LOOKED OVER BY THE HEAD MAN.... I HOPE WE MAKE A FAVORABLE IMPRESSION!



THE TWO ADVENTURERS FROM THE WORLD ABOVE THEM ARE TAKEN TO THE ROYAL CHAMBERS OF KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE!



-DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR.



AT THE END OF WHICH THEY ARE AWAITED
BY KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE, AND HIS COUNCIL



KUSTAN, FROM HIS SHELL-THRONE, SMILES
AND GREETES HIS STRANGE VISITORS!



SORRY, IT'S NO USE! -WE JUST DON'T
SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE!!



KUSTAN CONFFERS WITH AN AGED MAN AT
HIS SIDE! -HE IS WISTOM, THE TEACHER!

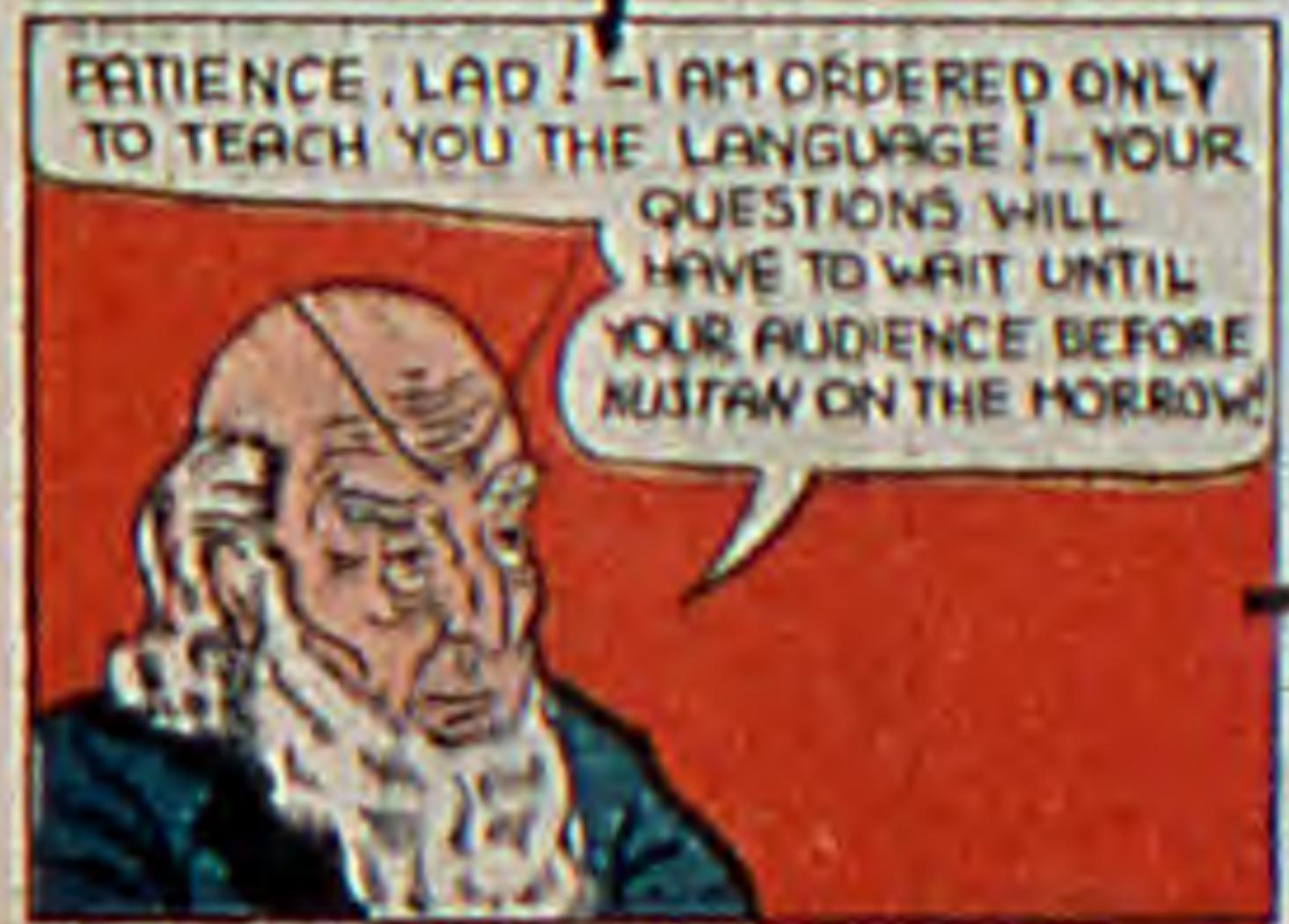
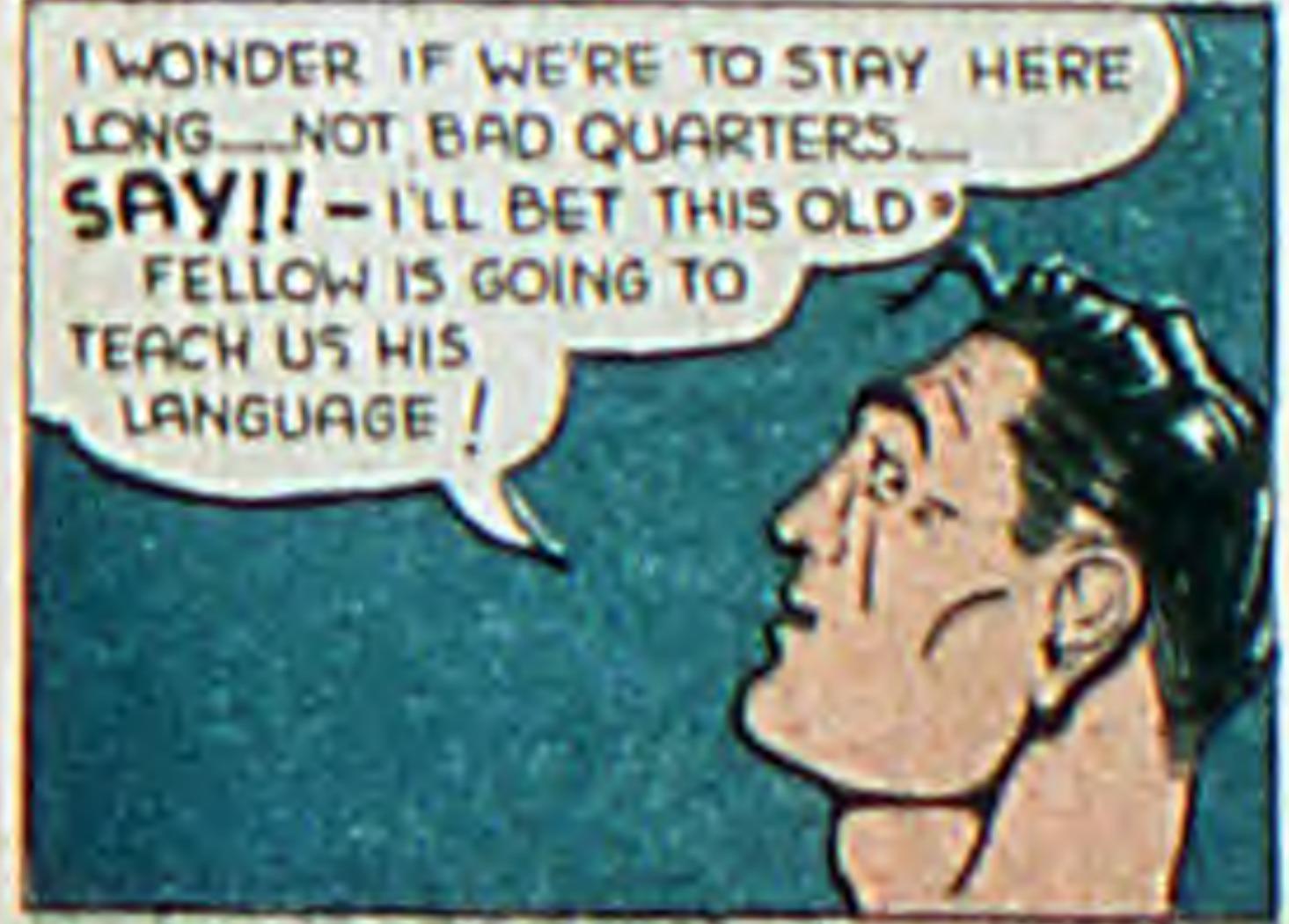


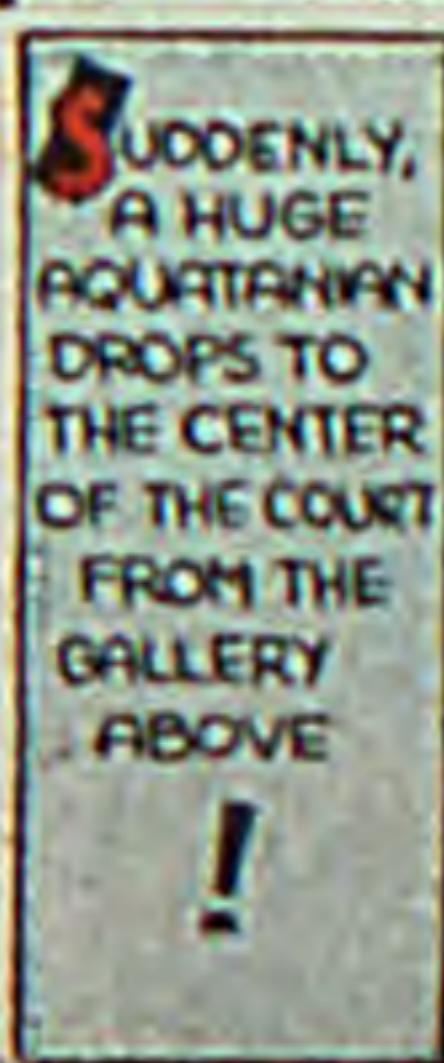
WISTOM THEN LEADS CHUCK AND JERRY
TO HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS IN A WING
OF THE HUGE CASTLE!

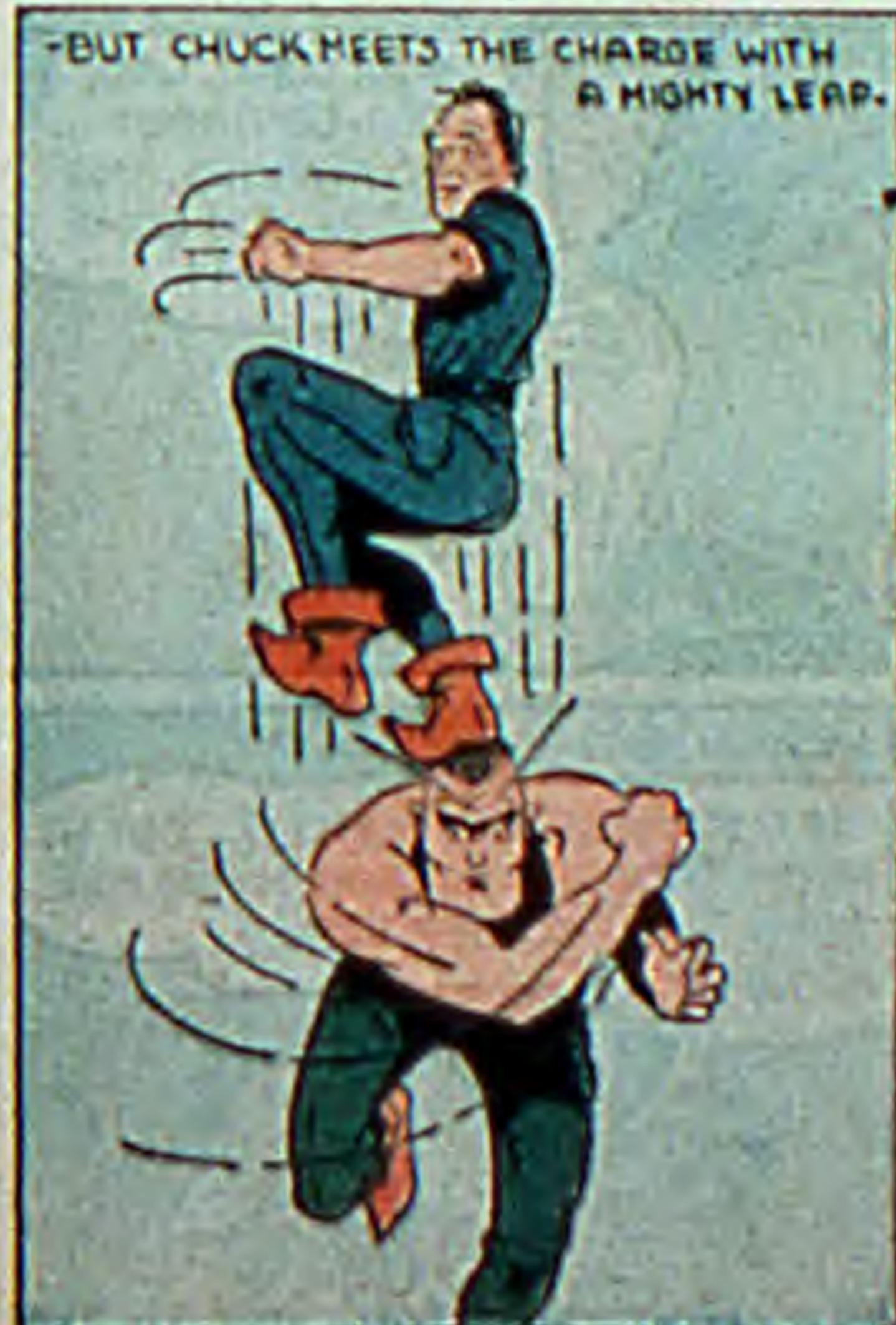
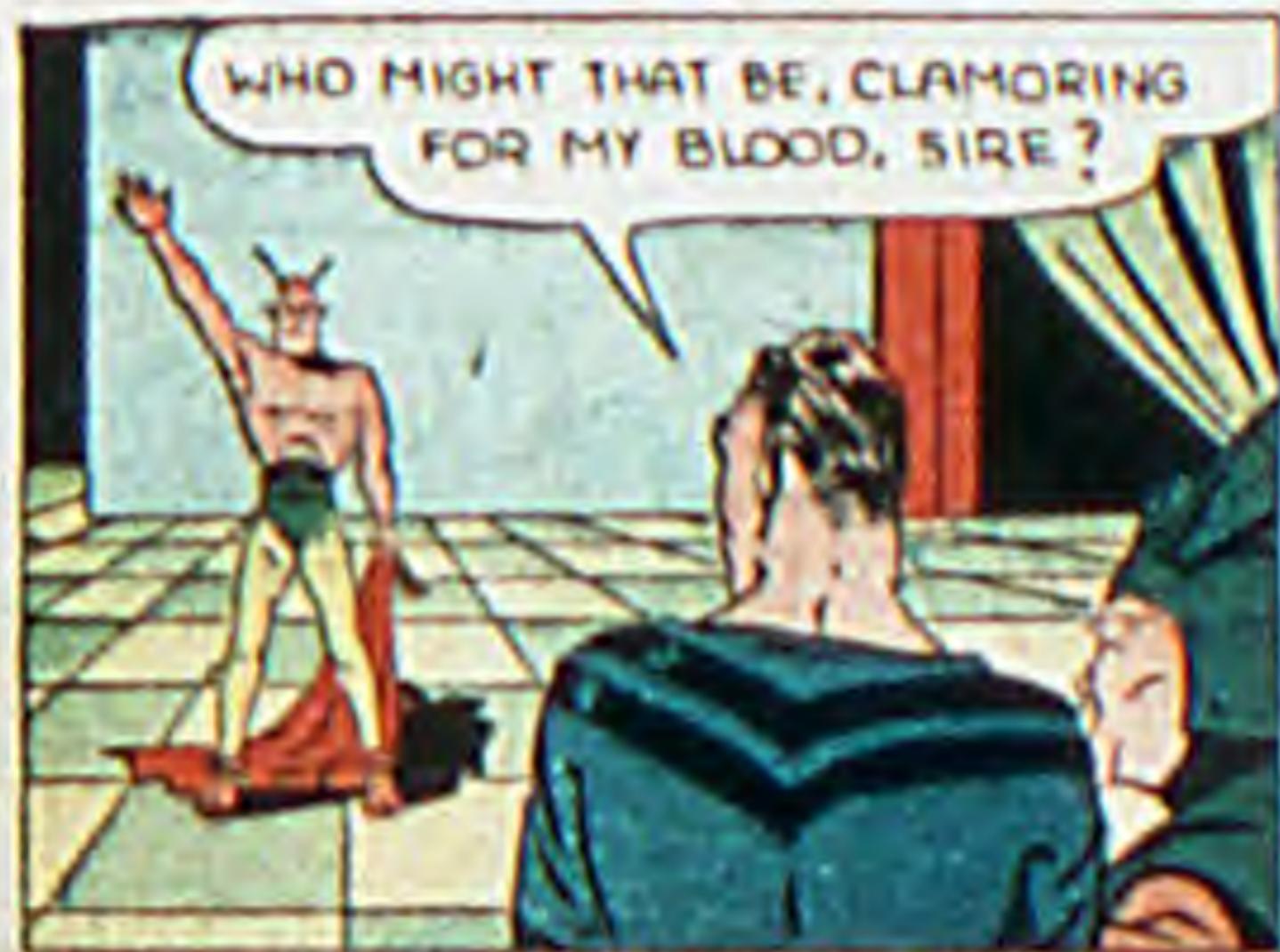


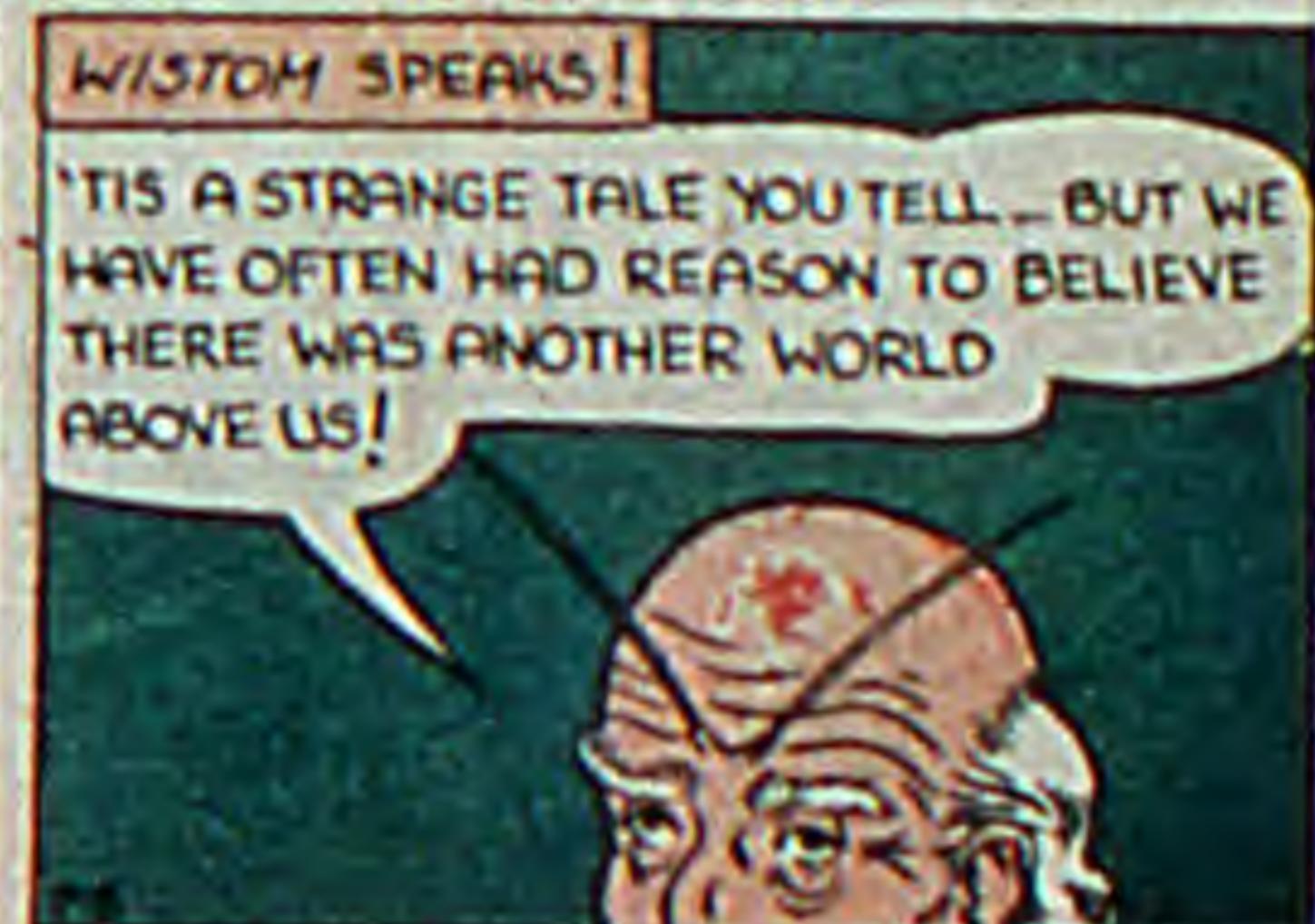
BOOKS! -AND RESEARCH EQUIPMENT!
-THIS OLD GENT MUST
BE A PROFESSOR!!











-THEN THERE IS AN ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE
IN YOUR OUTSIDE WORLD THAT REQUIRES
MUCH MORE PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO RESIST
THAN IS NEEDED HERE...!
-THUS YOUR ABILITY
TO PERFORM
SUCH AMAZING
ACROBATICS!



-THAT IS SUPPLIED BY A HUGE OPEN
VOLCANO BASE, FAR TO THE WEST...!
-THE HEAT BECOMES TOO INTENSE TO
EXAMINE IT CLOSELY, BUT IT SEEMS TO
RESEMBLE A HUGE FURNACE...! -WE
CALL IT ROARA...!



THAT'S RIGHT...! -NOW TELL US, WHAT
IS YOUR SOURCE OF LIGHT
AND HEAT?



-WE LIVE IN THE MODERATE CLIMATE
REGIONS... TO THE EAST ARE THE COLD
REGIONS, INHABITED BY THE FIERCE
FROGMEN, WHOM YOU
ENCOUNTERED, AND
WITH WHOM WE ARE
CONSTANTLY AT WAR!

-THEN THERE
IS NO DAY OR
NIGHT HERE...?



NIGHT? -YOU MEAN DARKNESS? -NO,
NEVER DARKNESS...
-WHAT IS IT, OXAN?



I WISH MERELY
TO BE NEAR THE
LEAPING ONE...!
-HE IS MY
MASTER!



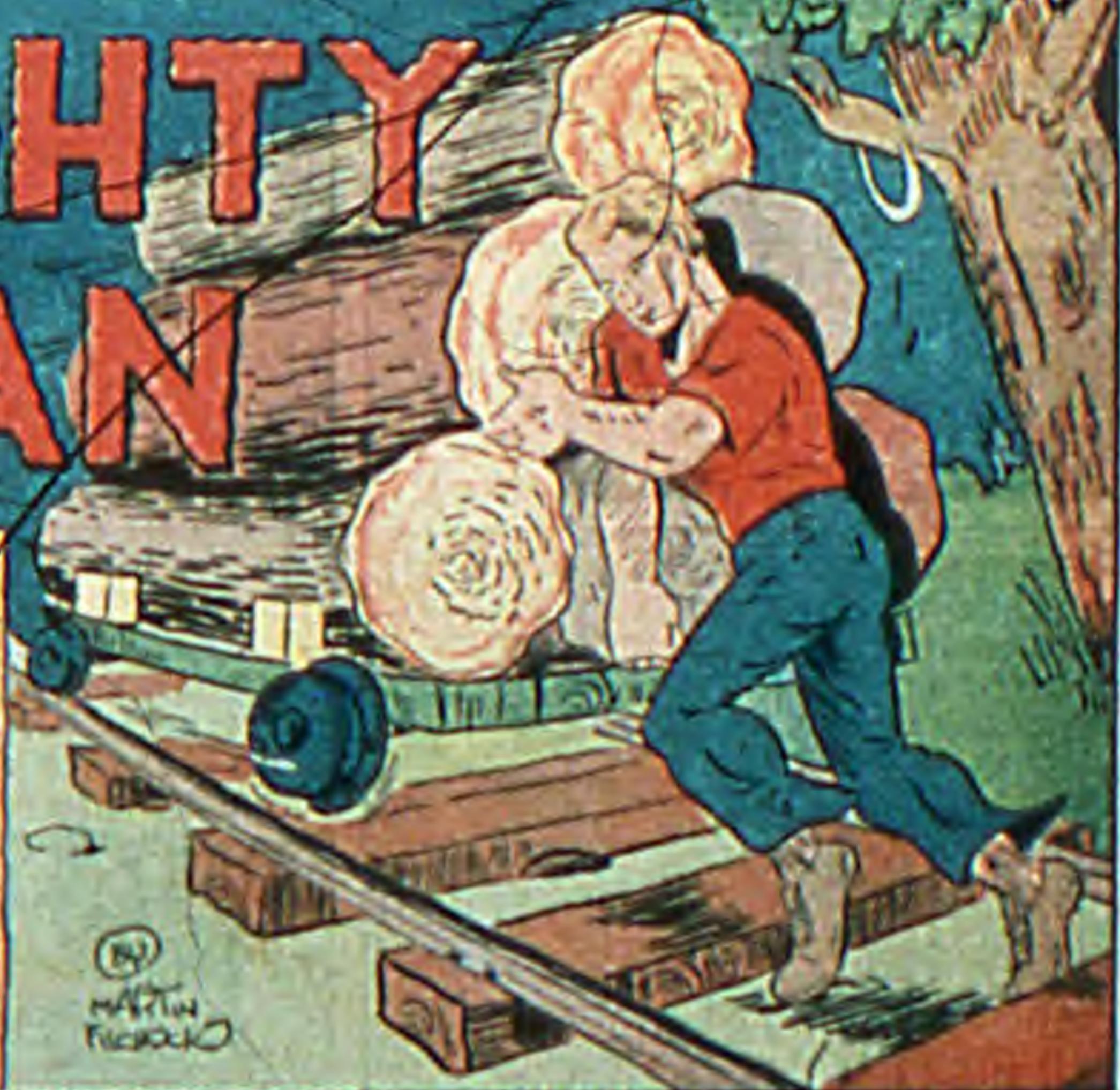
VERY WELL, OXAN! -I HEREBY
COMMISSION YOU HARDY'S
MANSLAVANT!
-SERVE HIM
WELL!



-NEXT MONTH, CHUCK, JERRY,
AND OXAN, SET FORTH ON A
STRANGE ADVENTURE! -DON'T MISS IT!

MiGHTY MAN

- INTRODUCTION -
THE MIGHTY MAN-A HUGE
TWELVE FOOT GIANT-WAS
DISCOVERED IN A HIDDEN
VALLEY IN NEVADA. A
YOUNG COWBOY AND A
PROFESSOR PERSUADED
HIM TO ACCOMPANY THEM
INTO THE OUTLAW WORLD-HE
AGREE'S WHEN INFORMED
THAT THE WORLD IS OVERRUN
WITH VANDALS, SCOUNDRELS
AND KILLERS-UPON LEAVING
THE VALLEY THEY RESCUE A
GIRL FROM A MAD COWHAND
WHO HAD PLOTTED TO KILL
HER. WE LEFT THE MIGHTY
MAN AND HIS FRIENDS AT
MISS JANE'S X-BAR RANCH.



BY
MARTIN
RICORDO



MEANWHILE, THE MIGHTY MAN WAS WELL ON HIS WAY - RUNNING WITH AMAZING SPEED HE WAS SOON IN THE TIMBER COUNTRY /

I MUST FIND OUT WHO KILLED THE RANGER AND WHY !



I KNOW THE PROF AND SUNNY WOULD LIKE TO COME ALONG, BUT THEY NEED A REST / WHAT'S THAT ?



A RUNAWAY TRAM CAR ! GREAT SCOTT !



A SMALL BOY WATCHING THE FAST APPROACHING CAR FALLS BETWEEN THE TRACKS AS THE 500-TON BANK GIVES AWAY BEHIND HIM !



DUST AS THE ONRUSHING CAR IS ABOUT TO CRUSH THE HELPLESS YOUNGSTER THE MIGHTY MAN STOPS IT IN THE NICK OF TIME !



THE MIGHTY MAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING !



THAT WAS PRETTY CLOSE
SON / WHAT ARE YOU DOING
AWAY OUT HERE ?

I'M LOOKING FOR
MY DADDY / WILL
YOU HELP ME FIND
- MY DADDY ?

IS THAT
WHERE YOU
LIVE ?

YETH / ME AND MY
MOMMY LIVES THERE
- BUT MY DADDY'S
GONE AWAY .

MY HEAVENS !
WHAT ARE
YOU ?

DO NOT BE AFRAID
I'M YOUR
FRIEND .

WE'VE BEEN LIVING
HERE ALMOST TWO
WEEKS / MY HUSBAND
WAS TRANSFERRED FROM
ANOTHER DISTRICT / HE'S
BEEN GONE TWO DAYS
AND JUNIOR IS WORRIED
ABOUT HIM - IF YOU
RUN ACROSS A CLAY
BRANT SEND HIM
HOME WILL YOU ?

YES MAM / I'LL
DO THAT / I'LL ALSO
TELL HIM THAT HIS
SON IS A BAD
BOY !

LOOK MR.
GIANT / HERE'S
THE BRUSH
DADDY SPANKS
ME WITH !

YOUR SON TELLS ME
THAT HIS DADDY IS LOST
- WHAT DOES HE MEAN
?

HE'S AWAY ON DUTY
I SUPPOSE / HE'S
THE FOREST RANGER
FOR THIS DISTRICT
- TIMBER THIEVES
KEEP HIM PRETTY
BUSY / THEY'RE
STEALING STATE
LUMBER !

MIGOSH LOOK !
HERE COMES
PAUL BUNYAN
HIMSELF !

THAT'S GOSH DON'T ADD UP / THE BODY WE FOUND
WAS IN THE WATER MORE
THAN TWO DAYS AND
THERE WAS RED HAIR
ON THE BRUSH TEE
THE DEAD MAN HAD
BLACK HAIR - THE
NAME IS CLAY
BRANT THO !





THANKS MISTER YOU
SAVED MY LIFE! LET
ME GIVE YOU A TIP
DON'T GET TOO
NOSEY! HERE
COMES THE BOSS
I'LL SEE YOU
LATER!



I CAN USE YOU AND NOW IF
YOU START IN THE MORNING
- MEANWHILE WE'LL GO AND
GET SOME SUPPER!



AFTER SUPPER THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES TO
TAKE A WALK.

THIS IS A PUZZLE! RANGER FOUND
DEAD - RANGER MISSING - SAME
NAME BUT DIFFERENT HAIR.
- WIFE NOT WORRIED - TIMBER
THIEVES - LUMBER CAMP -
IT DOESN'T ADD UP!



BEFORE I CAN ASK A
QUESTION I'M WARNED
NOT TO GET NOSEY



WHAT'S
THAT?



WHAT WOULD THEY BE DOING IN THE
WOODS WITH A WORK HORSE?
I'LL BACK TRACK
AND FIND OUT!







The SHARK

by Lew Glanz

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE, WITH WEBBED HANDS AND FEET—ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS POWER UNDER WATER, AND THE SHARK FISH ARE HIS FRIENDS . . . HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET . . . AND WATCHES THAT NO HARM BEFALLS ON HIS WATER KINGDOM . . . OF WHICH HE IS THE RULER.



ONE DAY AS THE SHARK STEPS OUT OF THE AIR-LOCK LEADING INTO HIS UNDERSEA HOME HE IS STOPPED BY A HUGE FIGURE —



STAND BACK — EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T GOT THE GREAT STRENGTH ON LAND AS I HAVE IN THE WATER. I'LL — BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE ANYWAY?



IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO COME DOWN HERE MY BOY! BECAUSE I AM YOUR IMAGE, I HAVE WEBBED HANDS, I CAN LIVE UNDER WATER AND I HAVE ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA, BUT THAT IS THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, YOU HAVE NO STRENGTH ON LAND. THAT IS THE REASON I AM HERE, TO GRANT YOU THE STRENGTH ON LAND THAT YOU HAVE IN THE SEA — HERE, WEAR THIS MAGIC —



KNIFE AND YOU WILL HAVE THE SAME STRENGTH ON LAND AS IN THE SEA — ONE MORE THING, I SAID I WAS YOUR IMAGE, I AM NOT BECAUSE I AM YOUR FATHER! I AM THE FATHER OF ALL SEAPeOPLE. I'M FATHER NEPTUNE

WELL SON, NOW THAT WE ARE ACQUAINTED, I'D LIKE YOU TO SHOW ME HOW TO WORK SOME OF THESE MODERN DO-DADS — I'M A LITTLE AFRAID OF THEM!

THIS ONE HERE IS MY TELEVISION SET, ALL YOU DO IS TURN THAT DIAL AND PRESTO, YOU GET SOMETHING —

FATHER NEPTUNE FIRES UP A STRANGE SCENE —

AH! FINISHED! AT LAST, HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE REST OF THE BUSINESS

THIS LITTLE CABIN HERE IN THE WOODS IS JUST THE PLACE, BUT IT IS A BIT SMALL — ! OH! WELL, IT'LL DO UNTIL THE EXPERIMENT IS OVER — THEN —

AFTER LEAVING HIS WORKSHOP IN THE WOODS

In the world
Those who
look to see a
mother's smile
will come to
see such sights
as this. You
think we don't
have any strange
things around

THEY LAUGHED AT ME THE LAST TIME, BUT THEY WON'T NOW — I'LL DRY THE LAKE UP RIGHT BEFORE THEIR EYES — HA/HAA/HAA/HAA THEN WE'LL SEE WHO'S LAUGHING HE!HE!

IN A HOME

GOOD EVENING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS CHOCIE CARTER, BRINGING YOU THE LATEST NEWS FLASH! A CERTAIN DOCTOR STEPHET, WHO ESCAPED FROM A LUNATIC ASYLUM, IS GIVING A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT NO ONE KNOWS. MY ADVICE IS TO STAY AWAY, BUT THERE WILL PROBABLY BE MORE PEOPLE THERE THAN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR — P.S. IT WILL BE HELD AT SEAFOOD LANE!

IN THE STREET

THE FELLOW'S DOWN THE CORNER SAY HE'S THE GUY WHO KILLED A CROWD OF PEOPLE WITH AN ACID GUN. HE WAS INVITED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO.

OH! MY GOODNESS



AT THE CITY HALL

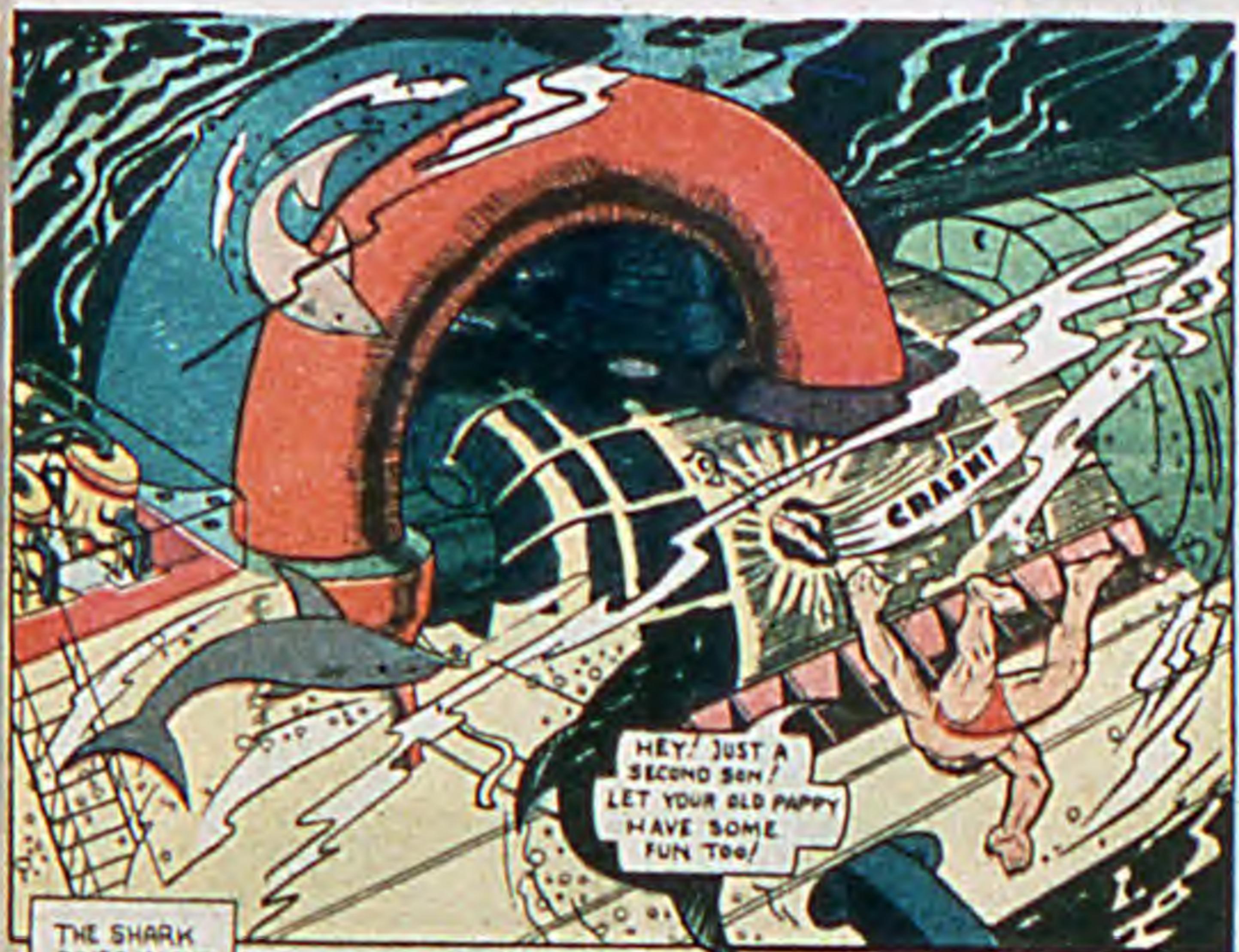
AT THE LAKE A LARGE CROWD GATHERS BUT, AFTER AN HOUR OR SO THEY BEGIN TO HAVE THEIR DOUBTS...













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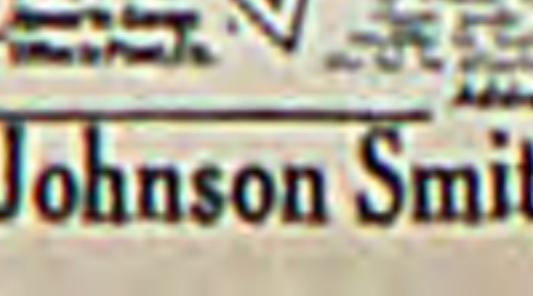
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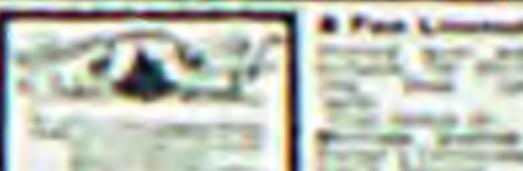
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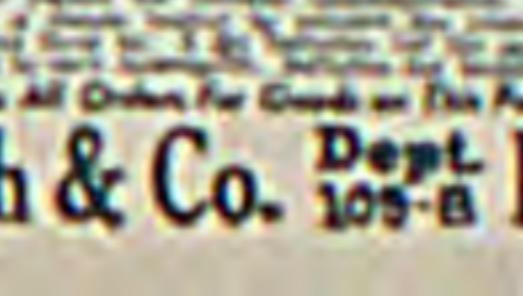
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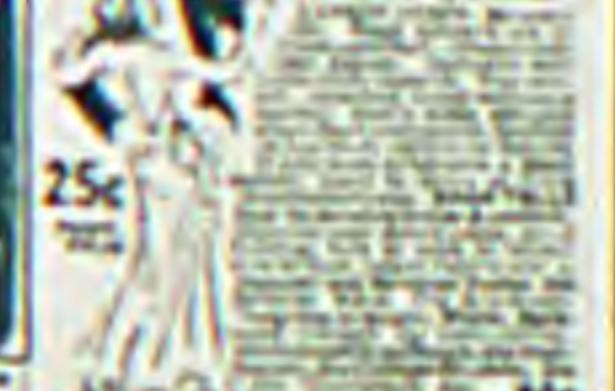


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